

NOVEMBER No. 49

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PLASTIC MAN

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THE WEAPON FOR EVIL



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BOB HOPE,
currently appearing
in "Casanova's Big Night,"
a Paramount picture,
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DRAW BOB HOPE!

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inches high. It's an easy way to find out if you've money-making art talent, and it may start you on an exciting career! You've nothing to lose—everything to gain. Mail your drawing today!

Amateurs Only! Our students not eligible. Make copy of Bob Hope 5 ins. high. Pencil or pen only. Omit lettering. All drawings must be received by Sept. 30, 1954. None returned. Winners notified.

ART INSTRUCTION, INC., DEPT. 8904 • 500 S. 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minn.

Please enter my attached drawing in your Bob Hope contest. (PLEASE PRINT)

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____ APT. _____ PHONE _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ COUNTY _____
STATE _____ OCCUPATION _____

G-GREAT SCOTT!
WOOZY'S ON *THEIR*
SIDE! DON'T DO IT,
WOOZY...YOU CAN'T
KILL YOUR *BEST*
FRIEND!

"GET PLASTIC MAN!" THIS WAS THE ASSIGNMENT THE RED AGENTS GAVE EUROPE'S MOST INCREDIBLE CRIMINAL! TO CARRY OUT THIS FANTASTIC ORDER THE UNDERWORLD GENIUS CALLED UPON ALL HIS FIENDISH CUNNING TO ENLIST THE AID OF PLASTIC MAN'S BEST FRIEND, WOZZY! THE ODDS AGAINST PLAS ARE INDEED GREAT WHEN A CONTINENT OF REDS AND WOZZY JOIN A GRAND ALLIANCE WITH---

THE FIENDISH MASTERMIND

PLASTIC MAN

EUROPEAN DIPLOMATS GATHER BEFORE AN INCOMING TRANSPORT AT A PARIS AIRPORT TO WELCOME J. J. BRONSON, AMERICAN ARCHITECT OF PEACE!



AS STRAINS OF WELCOME MUSIC FILL THE AIR DIGNITARY BRONSON WALKS DOWN THE DIPLOMATIC CARPET TOWARD THE RECEPTION COMMITTEE!



SUDDENLY... PLAS! THE ASSASSINS... THERE THEY ARE!

GREAT SCOTT! THEY WERE DISGUISED AS BAND MEMBERS, WOODY! NO WONDER WE COULDN'T SPOT THEM BEFORE! WELL, NOW THAT THE CAT IS OUT OF THE BAG...



... WE CAN GO INTO ACTION! THE FIRST THING WE'VE GOT TO DO IS DISARM THEM!

SHOOT! SHOOT BRONSON, YOU FOOL!

I-I CANNOT SEE HIM... WHAT IS WRONG WITH THE CARPET?



I-IT'S PLASTIC MAN! WE'RE... FINISHED!

HO, HO, HO, HO... THAT'S KNOCKIN' 'EM OFF THEIR PINS, PLAS!

NOW TO SECURE THEM UNTIL THE POLICE ARRIVE!



RESHAPING HIS AGILE BODY, THE INDIA RUBBER MAN BECOMES A HUMAN ROPE AND...

PLASTIC MAN... YOU SAVED MY LIFE! HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU?

FORGET IT, SIR! THE ONLY THING THESE THREE REDS WILL BE ASSASSINATING NOW IS A PILE OF JAIL ROCKS!



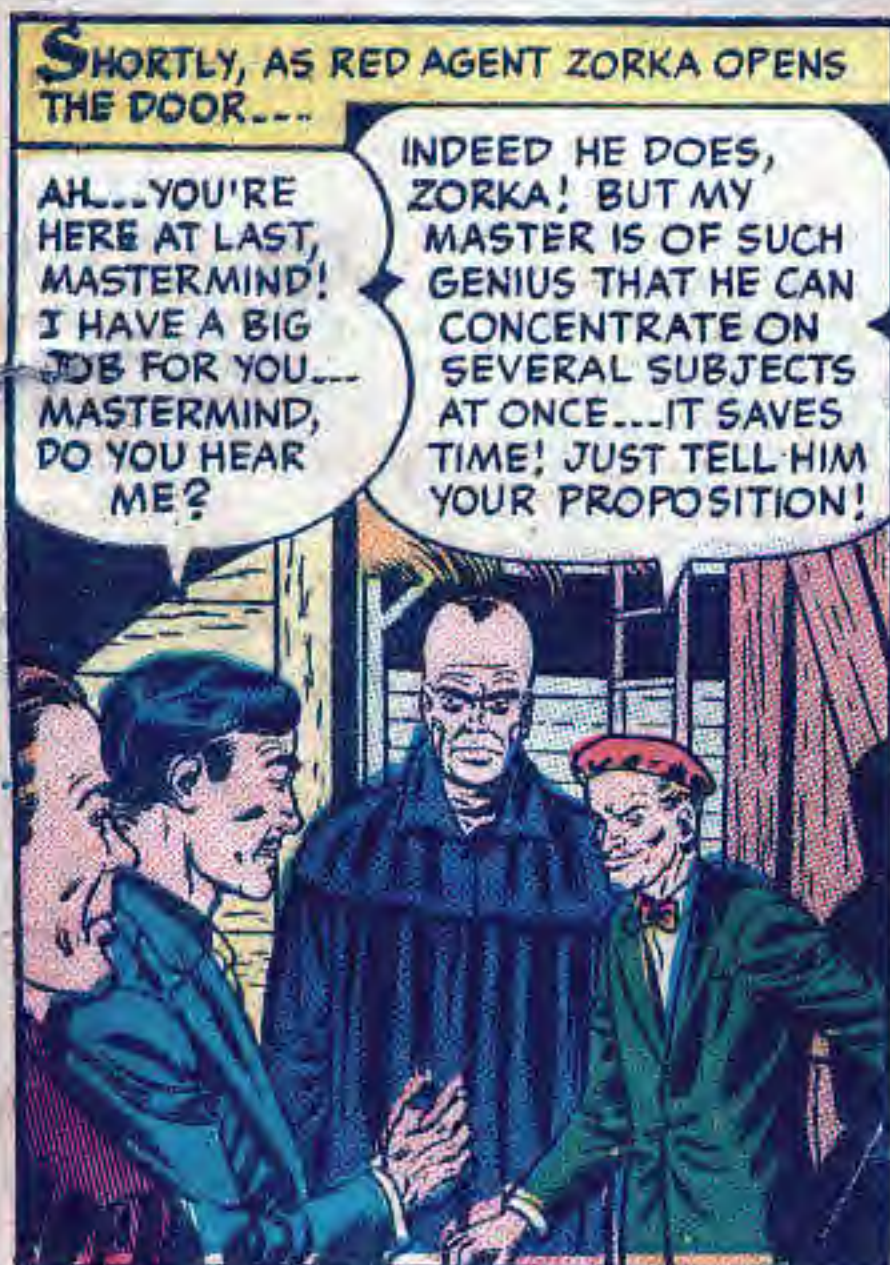
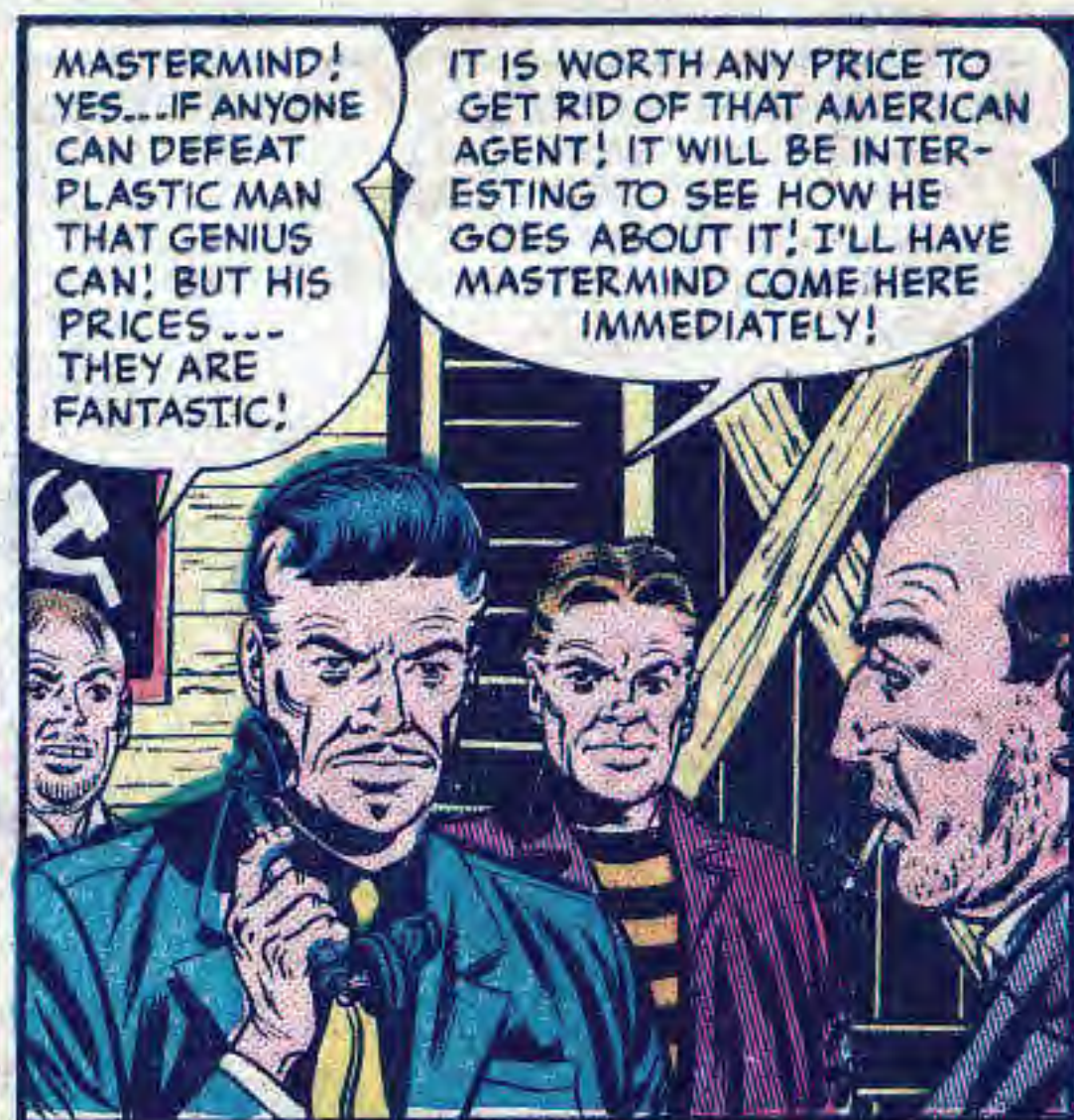
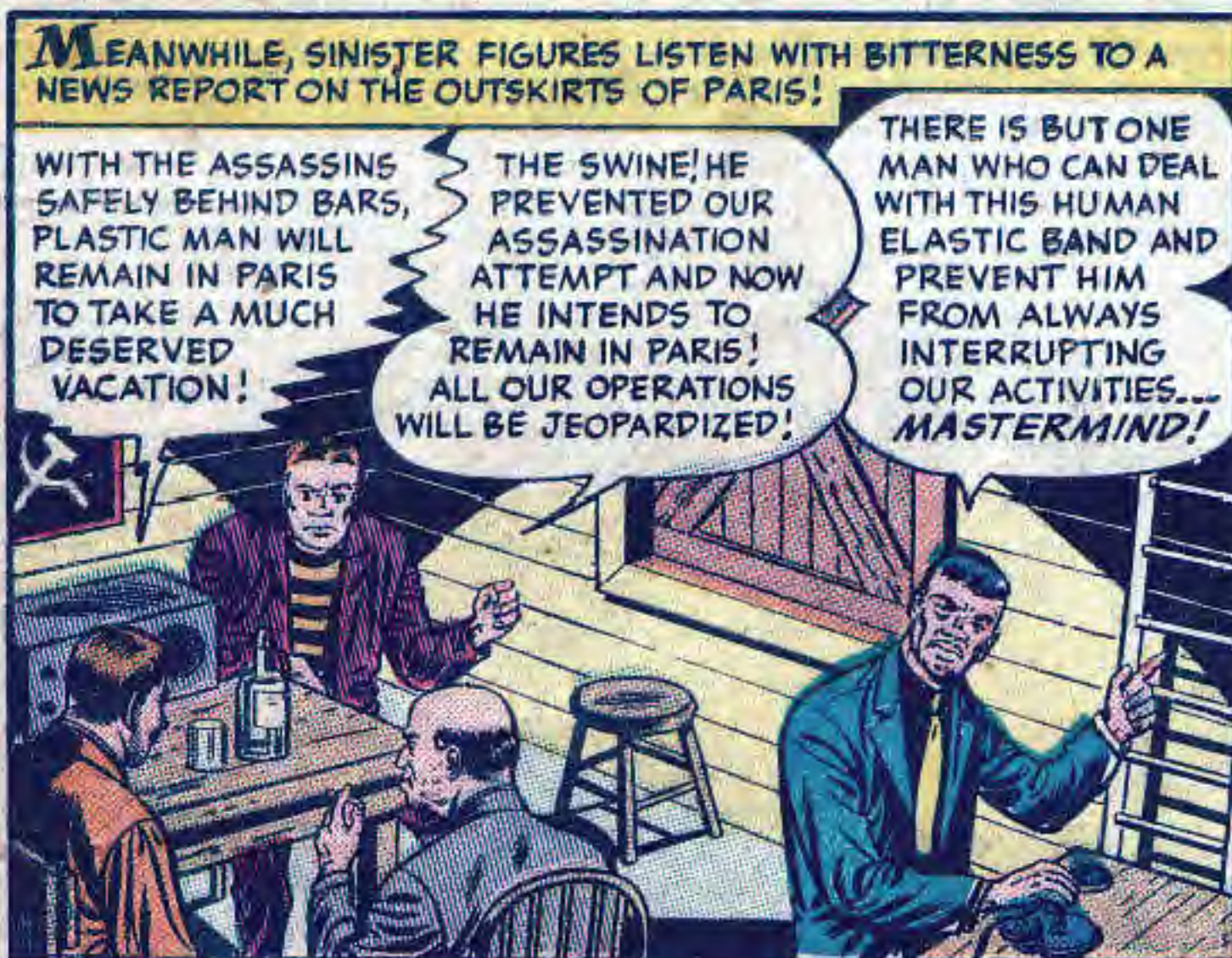
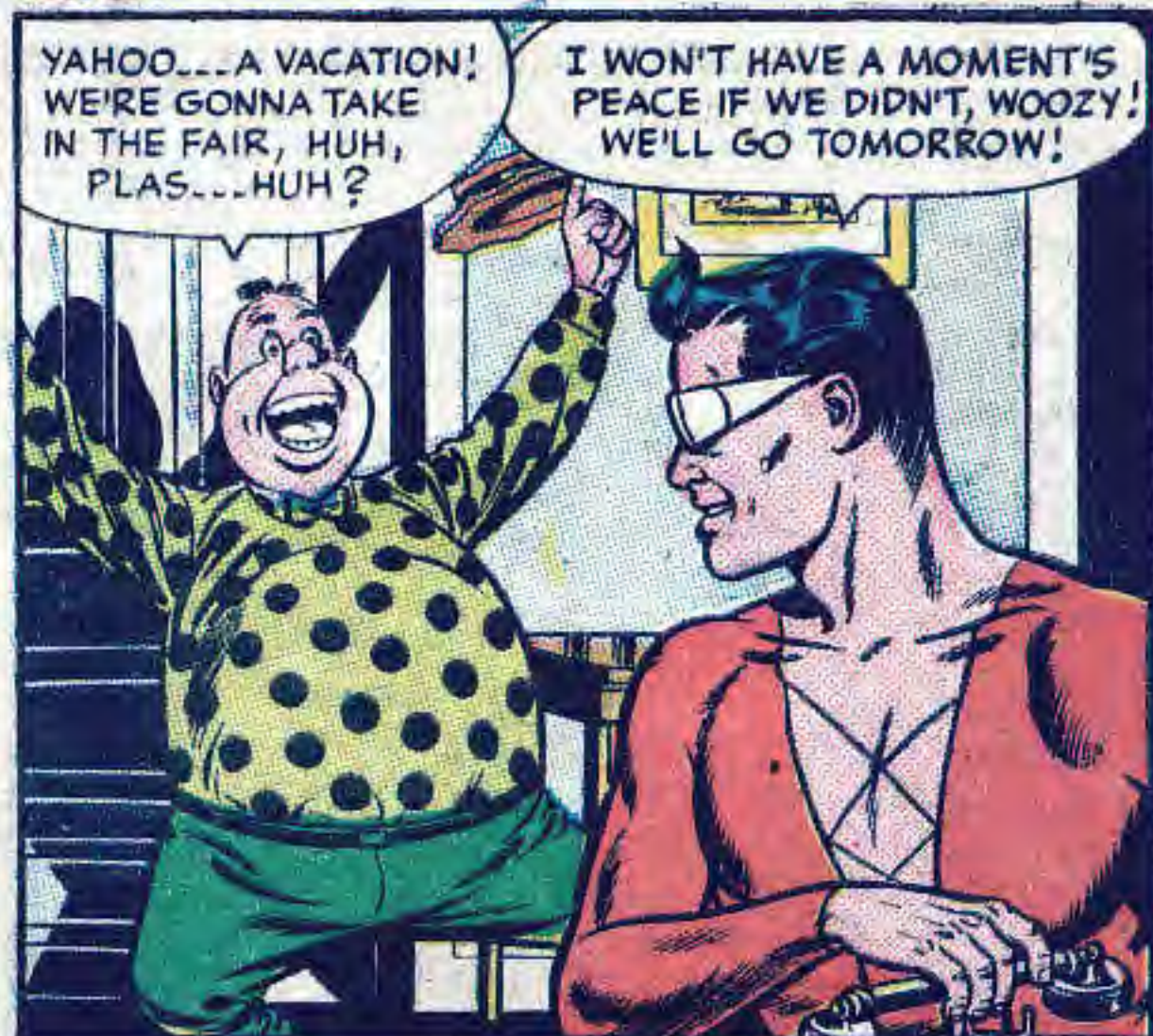
LATER, AS THE FAMED F.B.I. TEAM OF PLASTIC MAN AND WOODY REPORT TO THEIR CHIEF VIA TRANSATLANTIC TELEPHONE!

THAT TIP FROM THE COUNTER INTELLIGENCE WAS A GOOD ONE CHIEF BRANNER! THE REDS DID TRY TO ASSASSINATE MR. BRONSON BUT WE STOPPED THEM IN TIME!

GOOD WORK, PLAS! SAY... WHY DON'T YOU AND WOODY TAKE YOUR VACATIONS WHILE YOU'RE THERE IN EUROPE? THE REST WILL DO YOU GOOD!



PLASTIC MAN



PLASTIC MAN

MY THINKING TIME IS VALUABLE, ZORKA... I CANNOT WASTE IT FOR LESS! NOW IF YOU WILL PARDON ME I MUST MEDITATE!

W-WAIT! ALL RIGHT, YOU WIN, MASTERMIND... TEN MILLION IT IS!

FOR THAT PRICE YOU COULD AT LEAST TELL ME HOW YOU INTEND DEFEATING PLASTIC MAN, MASTERMIND!

YOUR FEEBLE MIND COULD NOT UNDERSTAND MY PLAN, ZORKA! JUST HAVE THE MONEY READY IN SMALL DENOMINATIONS! PLASTIC MAN WILL BE OUT OF YOUR WAY IN FORTY EIGHT HOURS!

NEXT DAY, AS PLAS AND WOODY TAKE IN THE COLORFUL PARIS FAIR...

THESE TARGETS CERTAINLY ARE TOUGH TO HIT, WOODY!

HA, HA! BETTER TAKE PLENTY OF TIME, PLAS! I'M AN EXPERT WITH A RIFLE...H-HUH?

A MOMENT OF YOUR TIME, FAT ONE... TO PEER INTO YOUR FUTURE!

GEE, A FORTUNE TELLER! IT SURE WOULD BE NICE TO KNOW WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN TO ME! BUT I DON'T THINK I SHOULD LEAVE PLAS...

NONSENSE! THIS WILL TAKE BUT A MINUTE... AND THINK OF THE GREAT KNOWLEDGE YOU WILL GAIN!

INSIDE THE FORTUNE TELLER'S TENT...

CONCENTRATE ON THE MYSTIC BALL, FAT ONE! SOON... EVER SO SOON THREE STRANGE MEN WILL APPEAR IN YOUR FUTURE...

I - I DON'T SEE NOTHIN'...

WAIT A MINUTE... THERE THEY ARE! WHO ARE THEY? WHAT DO THEY WANT, FORTUNE TELLER?

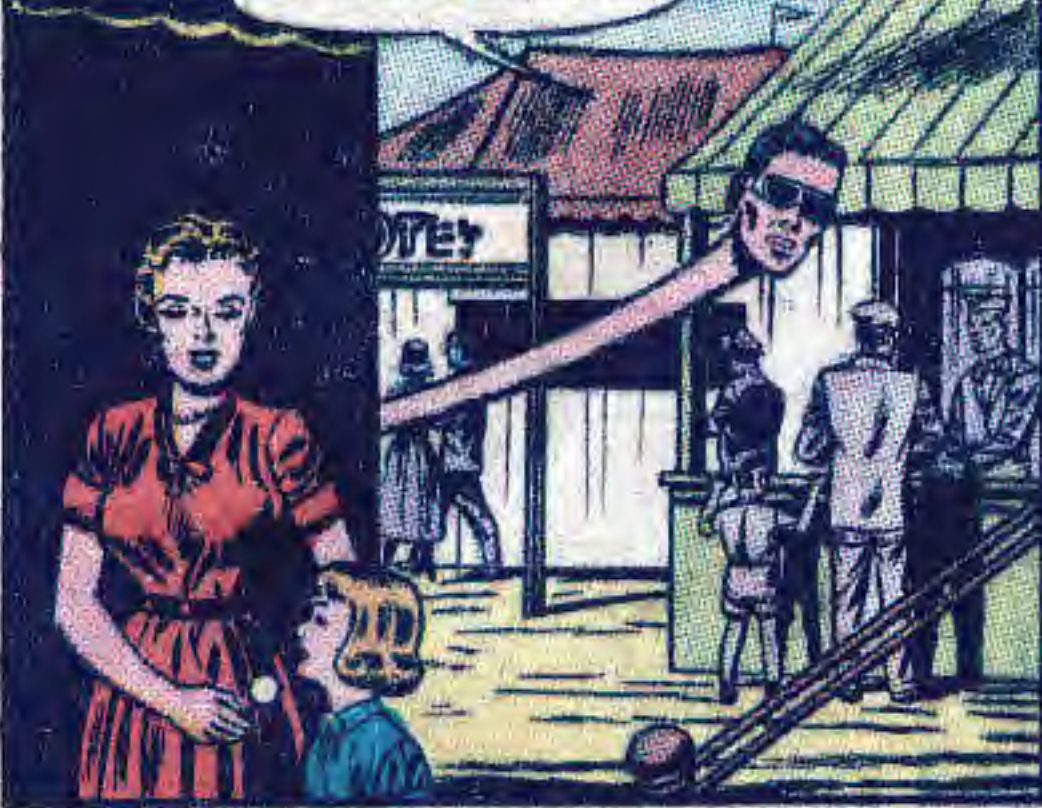
YOUR QUESTIONS WILL BE ANSWERED IN DUE TIME! STEADY... DON'T TAKE YOUR EYES FROM THE MYSTIC BALL THAT SEES ALL!

HURRY... THE RUG! PLASTIC MAN WILL BE LOOKING FOR HIS FAT LITTLE FRIEND SOON!

FUMP! KA-POP! GONGOO!

PLASTIC MAN

BUT PLAS IS ALREADY CONCERNED ABOUT WOODY!
WOODY? WHERE IN THUNDER DID HE GO? HM-M
...HE'S WANDERED OFF SOMEWHERE! I'LL
GAIN SOME ELEVATION AND LOOK AROUND
THE GROUNDS!



NO SIGN OF WOODY ANY PLACE! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN
BETTER THEN TO TAKE MY EYES OFF HIM! OH, WELL,
HE'LL SHOW UP AT THE HOTEL LATER!



THUS, THE
FIENDISH
MASTERMIND
MAKES
OFF WITH
HIS
VICTIM!
BUT HOW
CAN
WOODY'S
CAPTURE
POSSIBLY
DEFEAT
PLASTIC
MAN?
LET US
FOLLOW
MASTERMIND
AND SEE!

HEY! WHAT'S THE
BIG IDEA? WHATA
YOU DOIN' TO ME...

SEIZE THE LITTLE IMP, MEN!
WE MUST START TO WORK ON
HIM AT ONCE! TAKE HIM TO
THE DUNGEON!



YOU DON'T KNOW IT,
MY FAT FRIEND, BUT
YOUR COOPERATION
IS GOING TO HELP US
TO RENDER PLASTIC
MAN HELPLESS!

HUMPH! THAT'S WHAT
YOU THINK, MUTTON
HEAD! NO ONE OR
NOTHIN' ON EARTH
COULD MAKE ME
TURN AGAINST PLAS!



WE SHALL SOON SEE!
AFTER SPENDING SOME
TIME IN OUR SPECIAL
CELL I'M SURE YOU
WILL COME AROUND
TO OUR WAY OF
THINKING! STRAP
HIM TO THE COT!

SPECIAL
CELL? WHAT
KIND OF A
SCREWY
PLACE
IS THIS?



THAT WILL HOLD
HIM! COME, MEN...
WE WILL START
OPERATIONS!
THIS WILL NOT
TAKE LONG! THE
FAT ONE'S BRAIN
IS WEAK AND
SIMPLE!

HEY...DON'T
LEAVE ME
LIKE THIS! I
CAN'T MOVE!
JUST WAIT TILL
PLAS FINDS
OUT WHAT
YOU'RE DOIN'!
HE'LL FIX YOU
ALL...GOOD!



MOMENTS LATER, STRANGE VOICES
REACH THE HELPLESS WOODY'S
EARS!

**YOU HATE PLASTIC
MAN! PLASTIC MAN IS YOUR
ENEMY! HATE PLASTIC MAN!
HATE PLASTIC MAN!**

H-HUH? THOSE VOICES...
I WONDER WHAT THAT
NUT MASTERMIND IS UP
TO? HUMPH! IF HE
THINKS HE CAN MAKE
ME HATE PLAS HE'S
CRAZY!



PLASTIC MAN

HOUR AFTER HOUR THE VERBAL POUNDING CONTINUES WITHOUT LETUP! TIME BEGINS TO TAKE ITS TOLL ON THE INTENDED VICTIM!

HATE PLASTIC MAN! HE IS YOUR ENEMY! HATE PLASTIC MAN! HATE! HATE! HATE!

G-GULP!...MY LITTLE OLD HEAD IS GONNA EXPLODE! C-CAN'T TAKE IT MUCH MORE... WHY DON'T THEY STOP! WISH... PLAS WAS HERE!

TWENTY SEVEN HOURS LATER...

HATE! HATE! HATE!

STOP IT! STOP GABBIN'! I CAN'T SLEEP! GOTTA HAVE SLEEP... HUH?

IT...KINDA LOOKS LIKE PLAS... MY EYES ARE HAZY FROM NO SLEEP! SURE... IT'S PLAS! OH, BUDDY, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU! MAKE 'EM STOP, PLAS! I GOTTA HAVE SLEEP...

H-HEY! WHATSA MATTER WITH YOU, PLAS? HAVE YOU STRIPPED YOUR GEARS? STOP IT! STOP IT! NO FRIEND WOULD DO THIS TO A BUDDY!

I HATE YOU! YOU'RE NOT MY FRIEND! I HATE YOU, PLASTIC MAN!

EXCELLENT! HIS MIND HAS CRACKED AT LAST! OUR MECHANICAL ROBOT OF PLASTIC MAN WAS THE FINISHING TOUCH! COME... WE WILL PAY THE FAT ONE A VISIT!

SHORTLY...

GRRR... I HATE PLASTIC MAN! HE'S MY ENEMY! YOU ARE MY FRIENDS! I WANT TO GET EVEN WITH PLASTIC MAN!

NOW THAT WE HAVE JOINED FORCES WE WILL GIVE YOU THAT OPPORTUNITY, WOOZY! CALL ZORKA! TELL HIM HE CAN BEGIN HIS GAME OF SABOTAGE... WE HOLD THE TRUMP CARD AGAINST PLASTIC MAN NOW!

THAT EVENING AS PLASTIC MAN, WORRIED AND ANXIOUS ABOUT HIS MISSING FRIEND, KEEPS CONSTANT VIGIL AT THE CENTRAL PARIS POLICE STATION!

CAN'T YOU PUT MORE MEN ON THE CASE, OFFICER? I KNOW WOOZY'S WANDERING AROUND SOMEWHERE... PERHAPS HE'S LOST HIS MEMORY!

MON AMI, WE ARE DOING EVERYTHEENG POSSIBLE TO LOCATE YOUR FRIEND! AH... ZEE PHONE! PERHAPS YOU ARE IN LUCK...

PLASTIC MAN

SACRE! SABOTEURS AT ZEE DUBOIS ATOM PLANT! BUT ZAT EES FORTY KILOMETERS AWAY! MY MEN CANNOT GET THERE IN TIME...

SABOTEURS! I'LL TRY TO THROW A MONKEY WRENCH IN THEIR PLANS, OFFICER! IF YOU GET WORD ABOUT WOZZY RELAY IT TO ME AT ONCE, PLEASE!

VOILA! W-WHAT EES EET?

PLASTEEC MAN!

IF THAT ATOM PLANT IS BLOWN UP IT WILL THROW THE FREE WORLD'S PEACE SCHEDULE WAY BEHIND! SURE WISH WOZZY WAS WITH ME... I COULD USE HIS HELP!

AT THE DUBOIS ATOM PLANT SPLIT SECONDS LATER...

REMEMBER FAT ONE, IF THIS MURDER ATTEMPT AGAINST PLASTIC MAN FAILS YOU ARE TO FEIGN FRIENDSHIP WITH HIM AND AWAIT ANOTHER OPPORTUNITY!

I'M GONNA BLOW HIM TO PIECES! I HATE PLASTIC MAN! I HATE HIM... GRRR!

WOZZY! GOSH, YOU'VE HAD ME WORRIED! WHERE ON EARTH HAVE YOU BEEN FOR TWO DAYS?

HI! YA, PLAS, OLD BOY! I GOT A HOT LEAD ON SOME RED SABOTEURS AND HAD TO TRAIL 'EM! THAT'S WHY I'M HERE... I KNOW WHERE THEY'RE HIDIN'!

OVER THERE... IN THAT BUILDING!

WHICH ONE, WOZZY? I... DON'T SEE ANYTHING!

YOU WON'T BE SEEIN' ANYTHING FOR A LONG TIME EITHER, PLASTIC MAN!

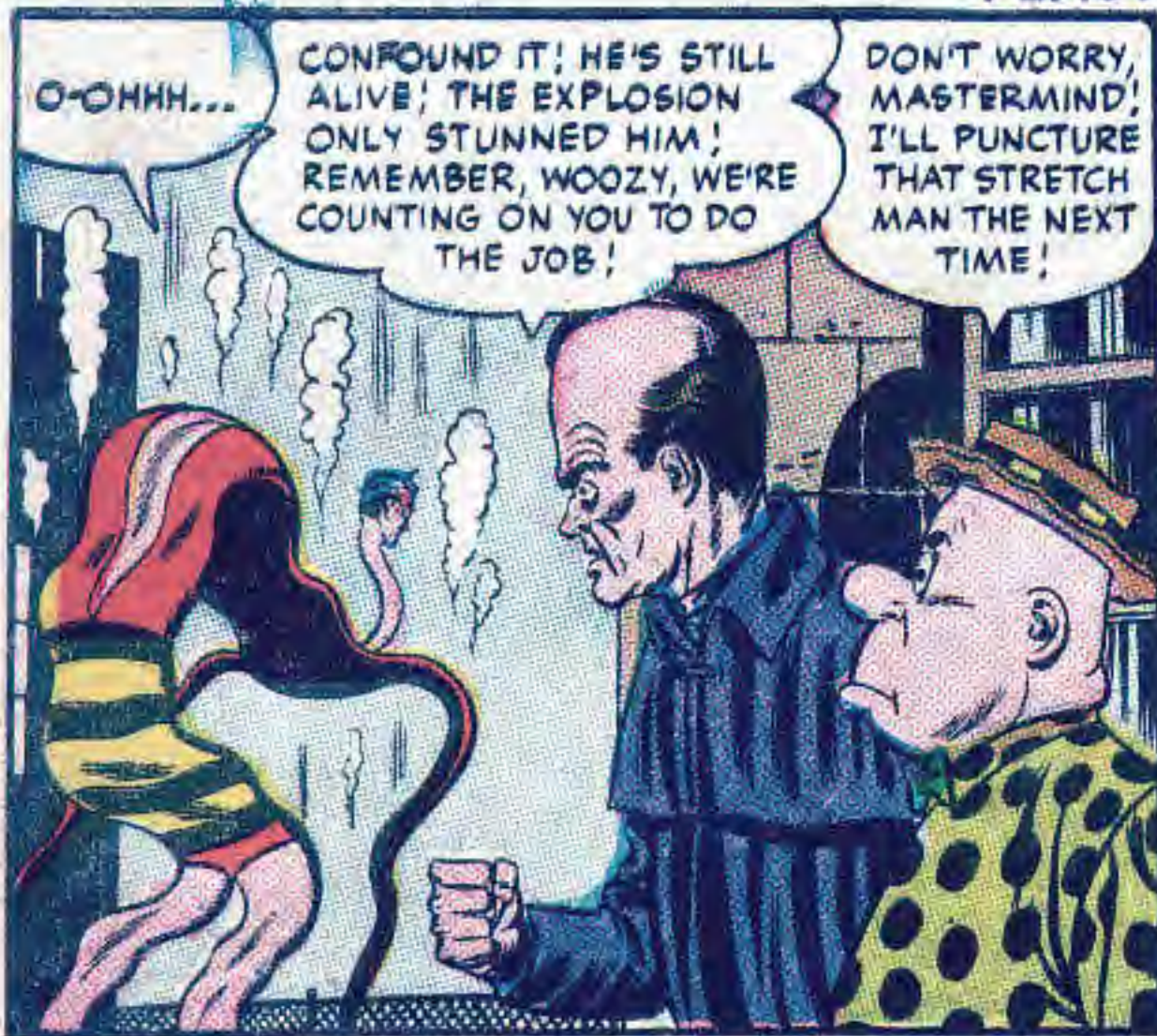
THE BUILDING ON THE CORNER!

HM-M... PERHAPS I'D BETTER EXTEND MYSELF AND HAVE A BETTER...

...LOOK! Y-YIPES!

HO, HO, HO! TEACHES YOU RIGHT, PLASTIC MAN!

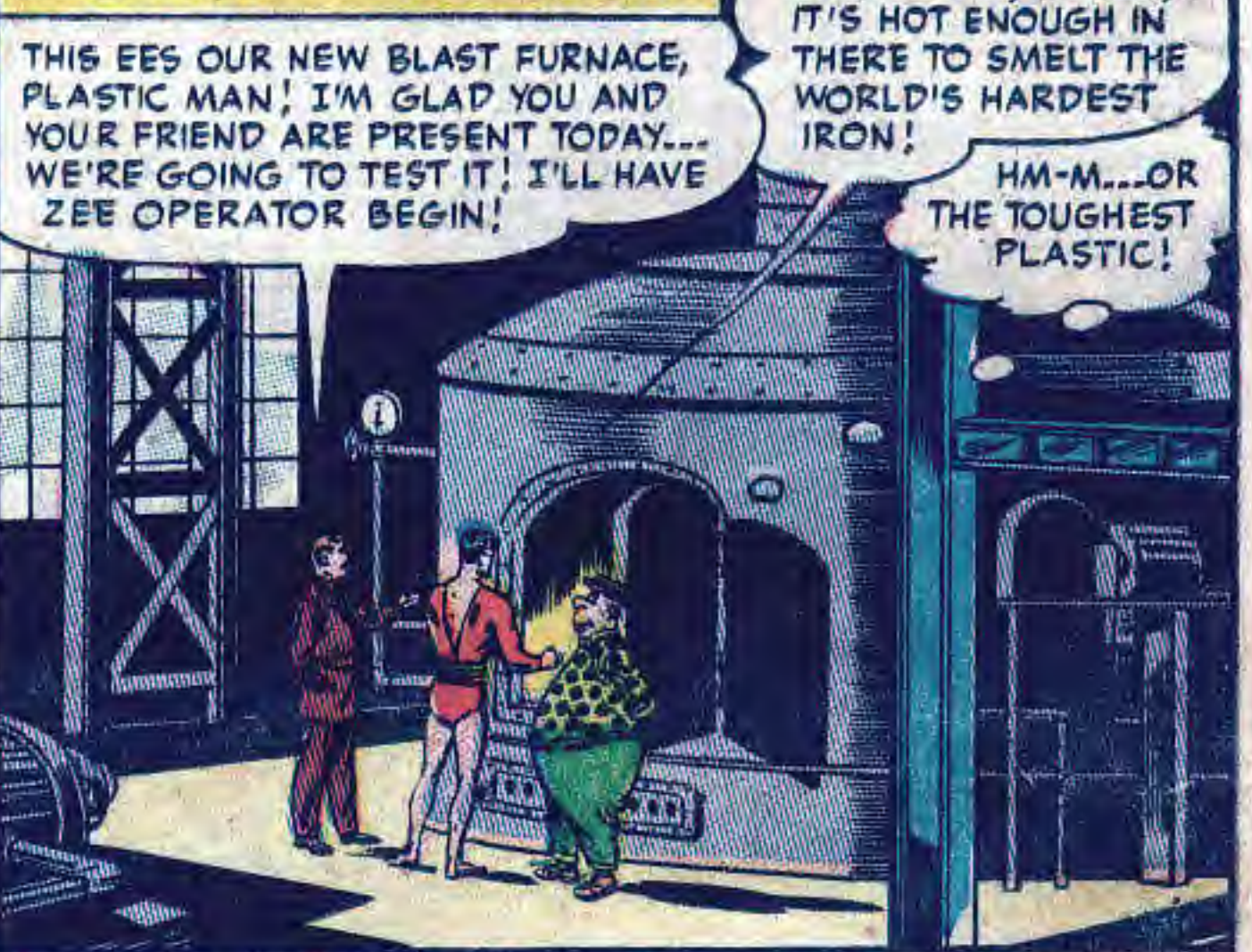
PLASTIC MAN



AS PLAS RECUPERATES IN HIS HOTEL ROOM SOON AFTER...



NEXT DAY, AT THE IRON WORKS...



PLASTIC MAN

MEANWHILE, HIGH ABOVE THE PLANT A STRANGE FLUID FLOWS FROM THE FURNACE'S SMOKE STACK!

COUGH! COUGH!... JUST MADE IT! SMOKE... COUGH!... NEARLY FINISHED ME! WOOLY! IT WAS WOOLY WHO PUSHED ME INTO THE FURNACE! HE TRIED TO KILL HIS BEST FRIEND! BUT WHY...

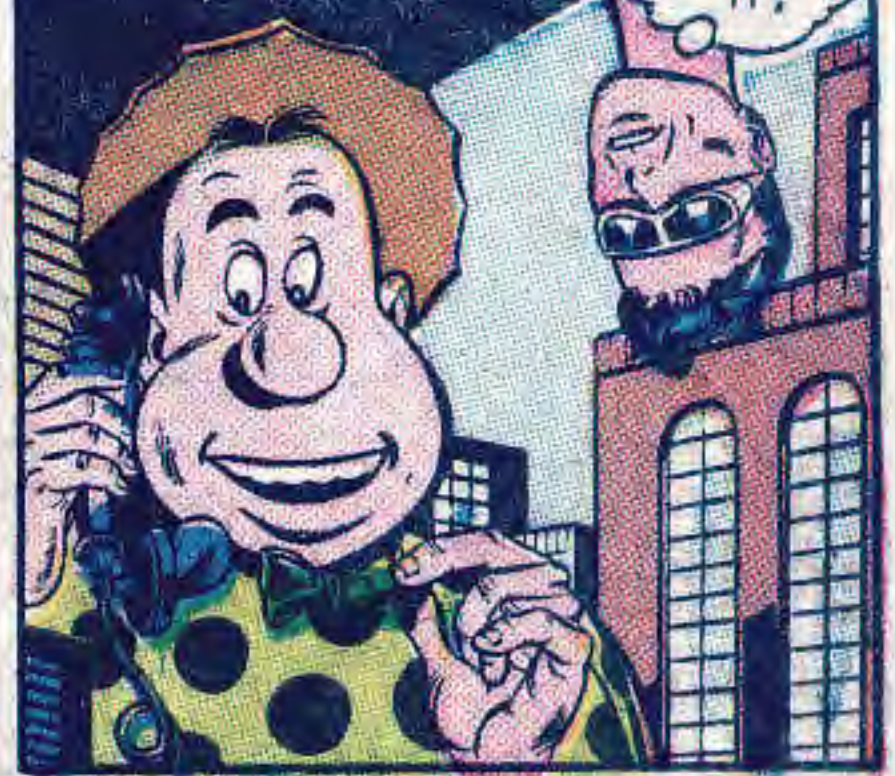


HE HAS BEEN ACTING STRANGE LATELY! SOMETHING'S WRONG SOMEWHERE! HM-M... THERE'S WOOLY NOW... MAKING FOR THAT PHONE BOOTH! I'LL OOZE DOWN THERE AND EAVESDROP!



THAT'S RIGHT, MASTERMIND! HA, HA, HA... I FINISHED PLASTIC MAN FOR KEEPS! HUH? SURE... I'LL MEET YOU AT 25 RUE MARTINE IN TWENTY MINUTES FOR MY NEXT ASSIGNMENT!

WOOLY... A TRAITOR TO ME AND HIS COUNTRY! I-I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!



OF COURSE... I'LL HAVE TO TAKE HIM IN! BUT I SUPPOSE I SHOULD GO TO THE ADDRESS MASTERMIND GAVE HIM AND ROUND THE GANG UP ALL TOGETHER! GOSH, THIS IS A TERRIBLE BLOW TO ME!



LATER, AT 25 RUE MARTINE...

AH... THE FAT ONE WOOLY HAS NOT YET ARRIVED! TAKE YOUR POSITIONS! WE WILL PUT HIM OUT OF THE WAY THE MOMENT HE ARRIVES!

I STILL DON'T GET IT, MASTERMIND! NOW THAT WOOLY IS ON OUR SIDE WHY DO WE KILL HIM?



WE BROKE HIS MIND FOR THE TIME BEING AND MADE HIM BELIEVE PLASTIC MAN WAS HIS ENEMY! BUT HE MIGHT REGAIN HIS SENSES AT ANY MOMENT... WE CANNOT RISK BEING EXPOSED!

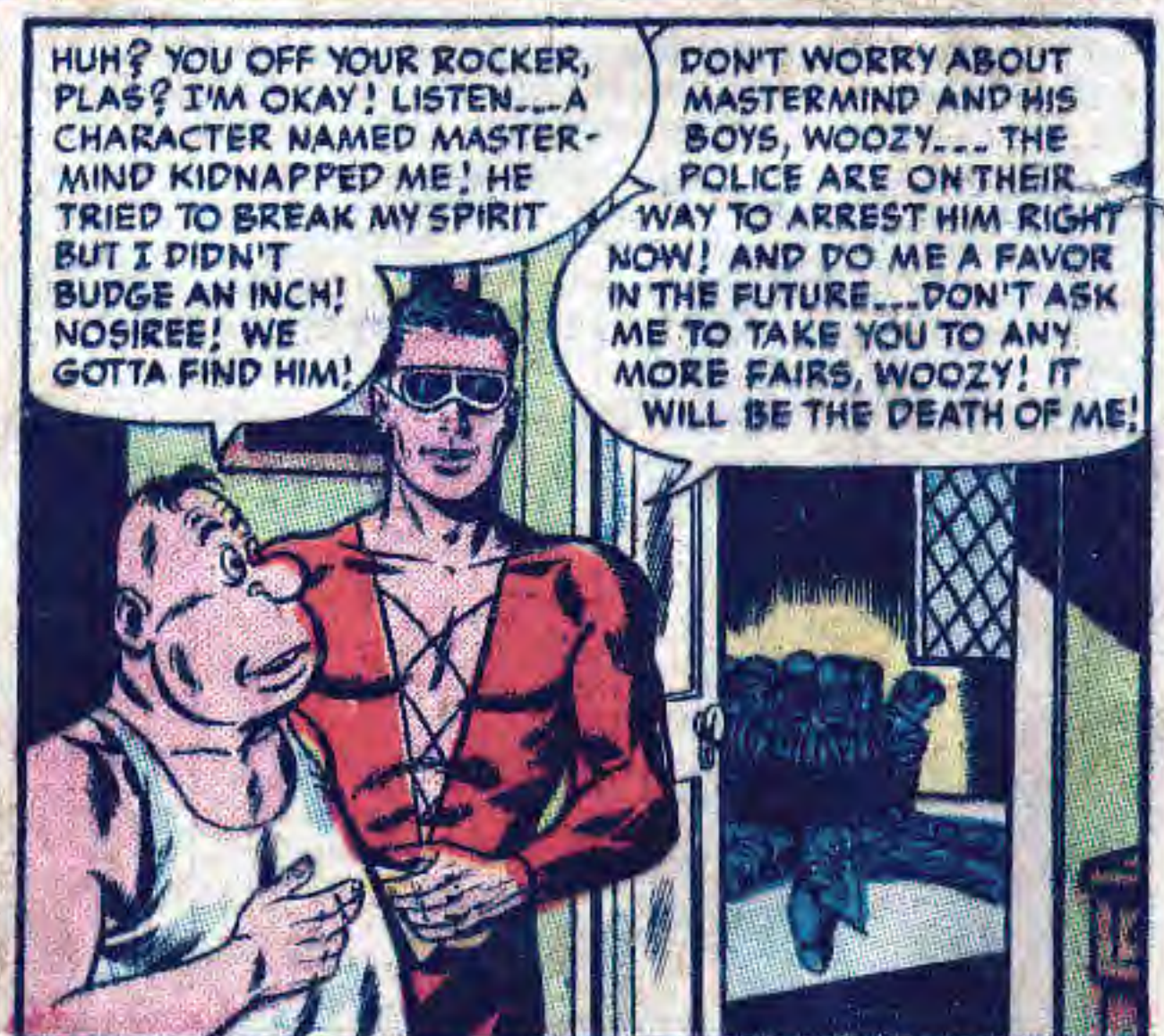
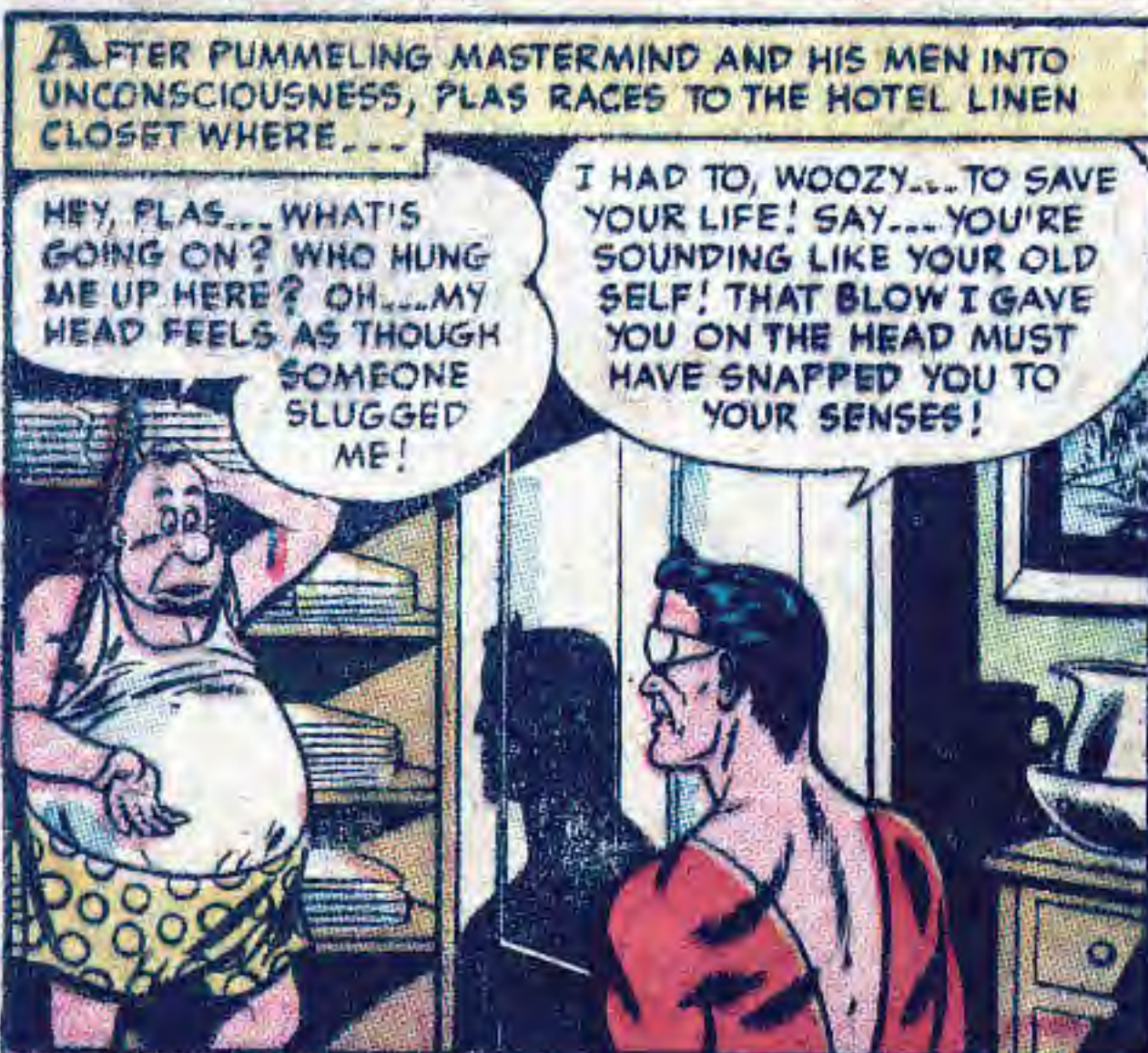


NO WONDER POOR WOOLY TRIED TO KILL ME! HE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT HE WAS DOING... HE WAS **BRAIN WASHED** BY THESE REDS! I'VE GOT TO SAVE HIM...

WOOLY WILL BE ARRIVING ANY MINUTE! IF I CAN JUST MANAGE TO SLIP UNDER THIS DOOR... EASY, EASY... ANY SUDDEN MOVE WILL ATTRACT THEIR ATTENTION!



PLASTIC MAN





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WHILE THEY LAST!

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Send—**AT NO COST TO ME**—the ten Hitler stamps and the helpful, informative "How To Collect Stamps." I enclose 3¢ to help cover postage and handling.

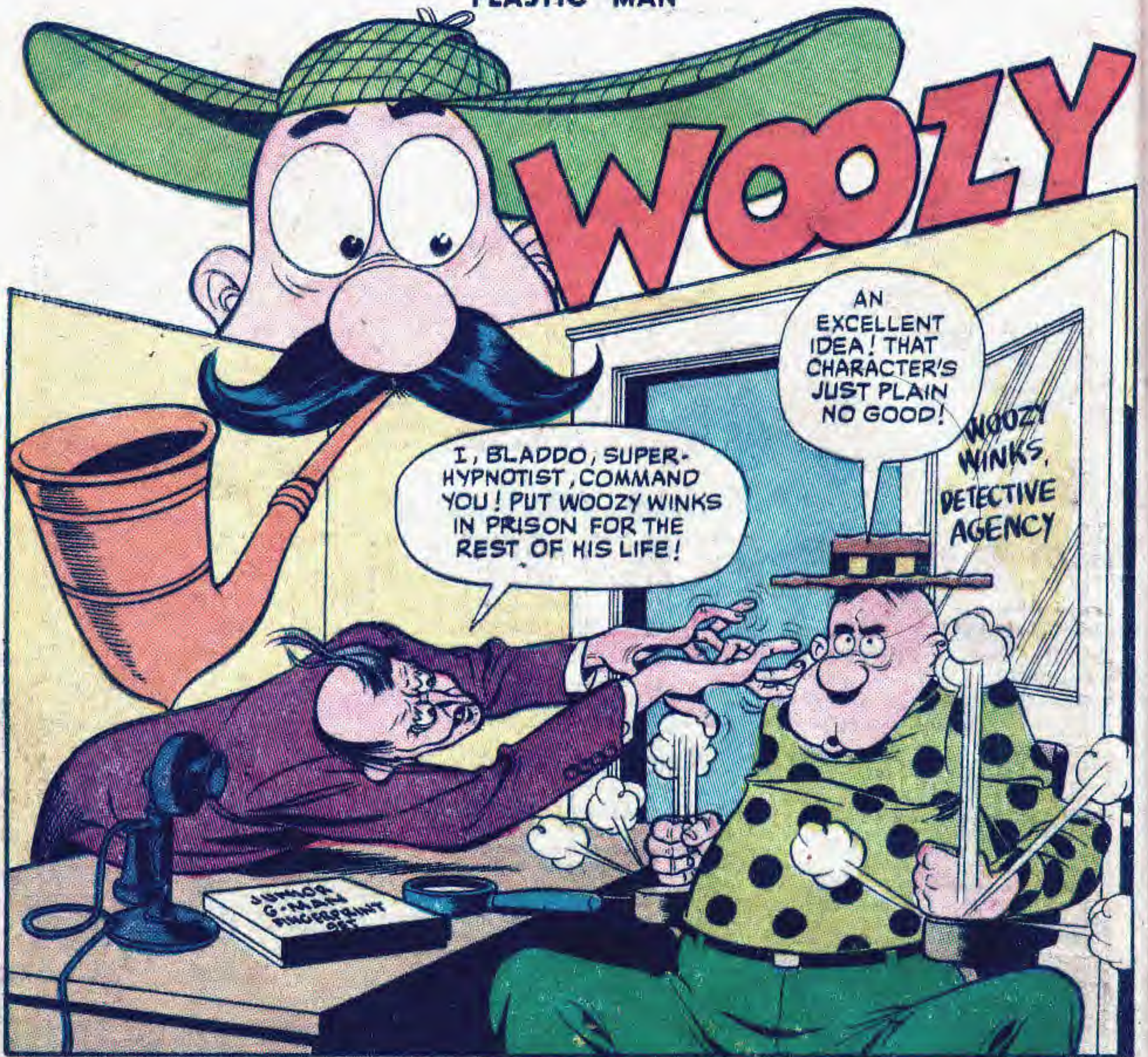
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WOOLZY



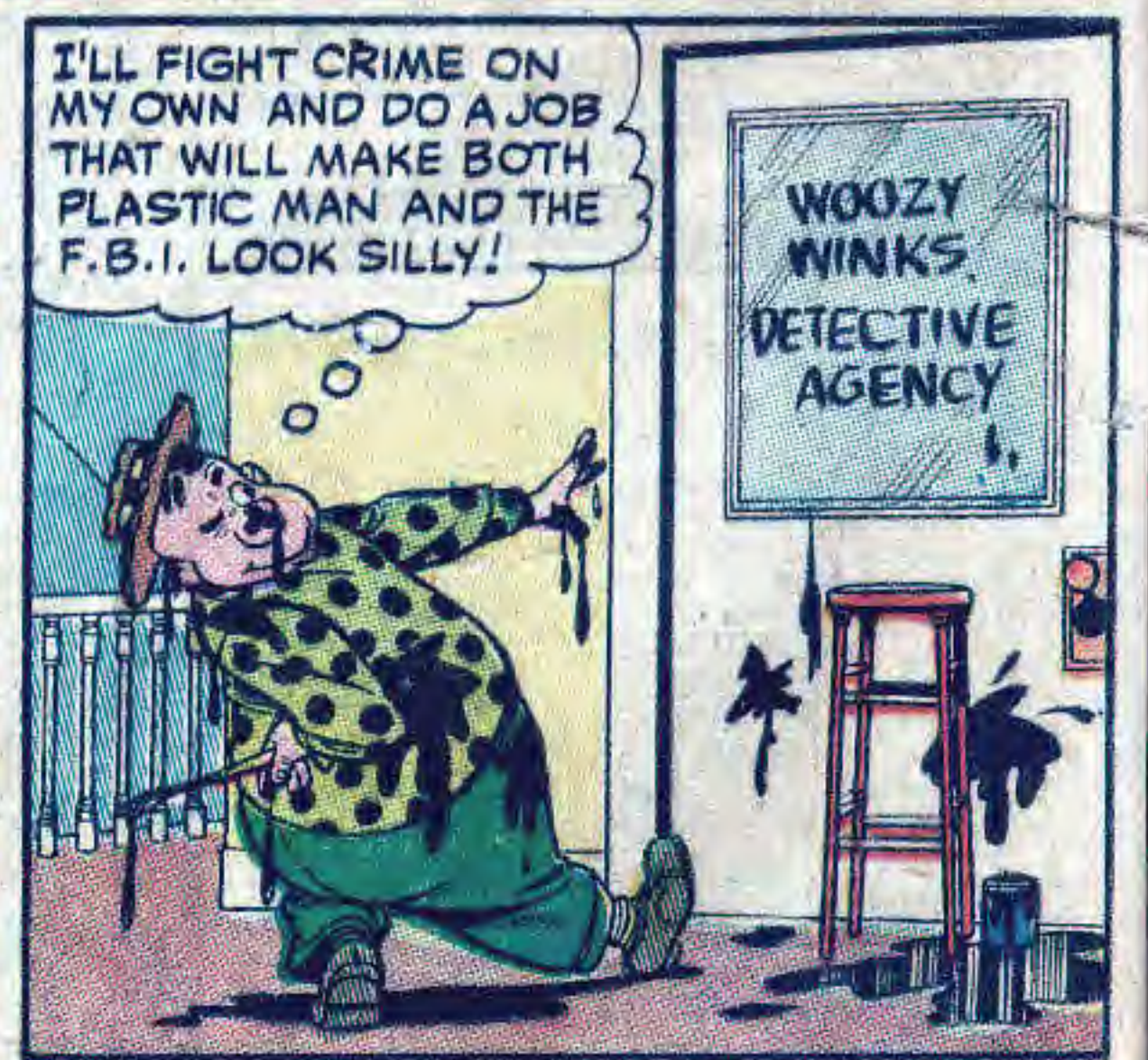
I, BLADDO, SUPER-HYPNOTIST, COMMAND YOU! PUT WOOLZY WINKS IN PRISON FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE!

AN EXCELLENT IDEA! THAT CHARACTER'S JUST PLAIN NO GOOD!

WOOLZY WINKS, DETECTIVE AGENCY



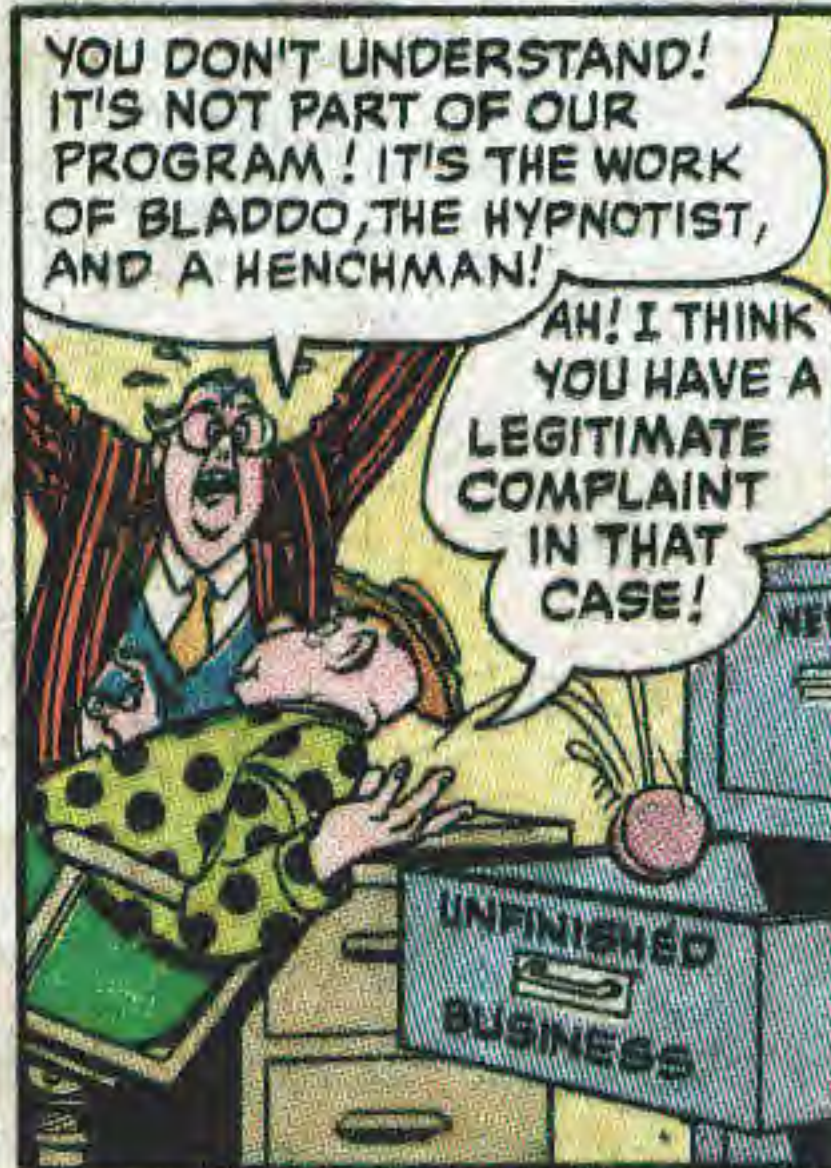
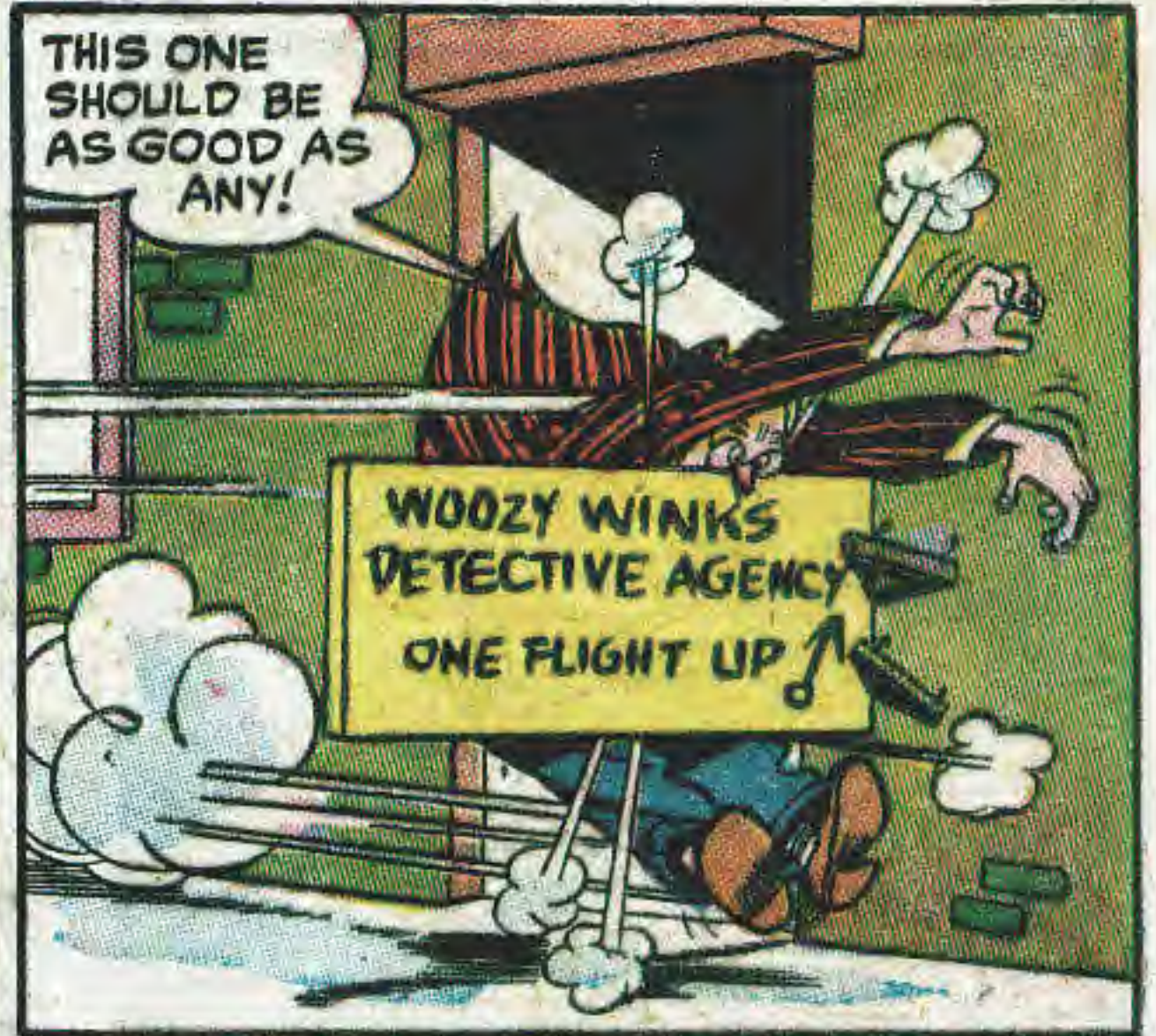
SO PLASTIC MAN WON'T LET ME BE HIS ASSISTANT! SO THE F.B.I. WON'T HAVE ME AS AN AGENT! I'LL SHOW THEM BOTH!



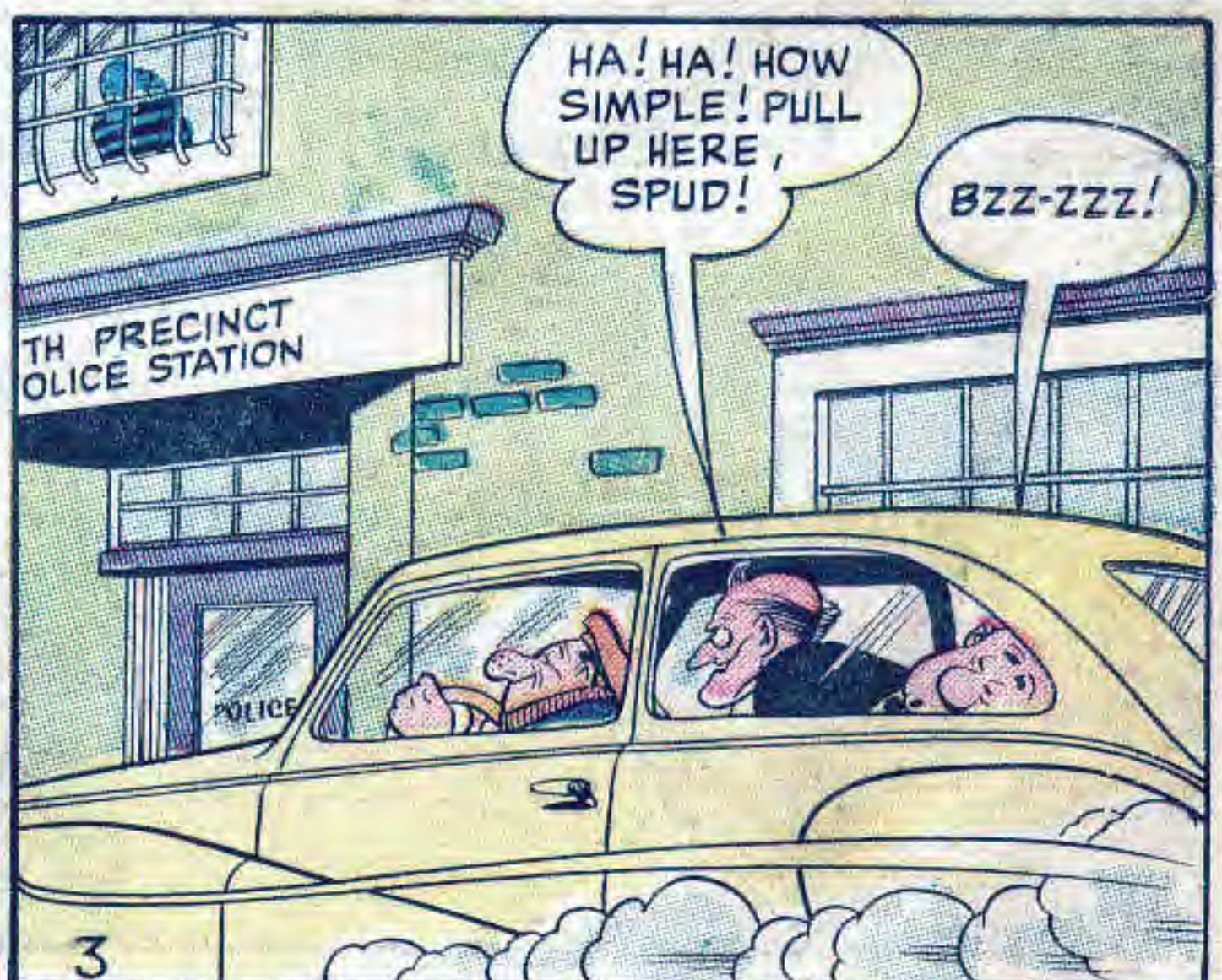
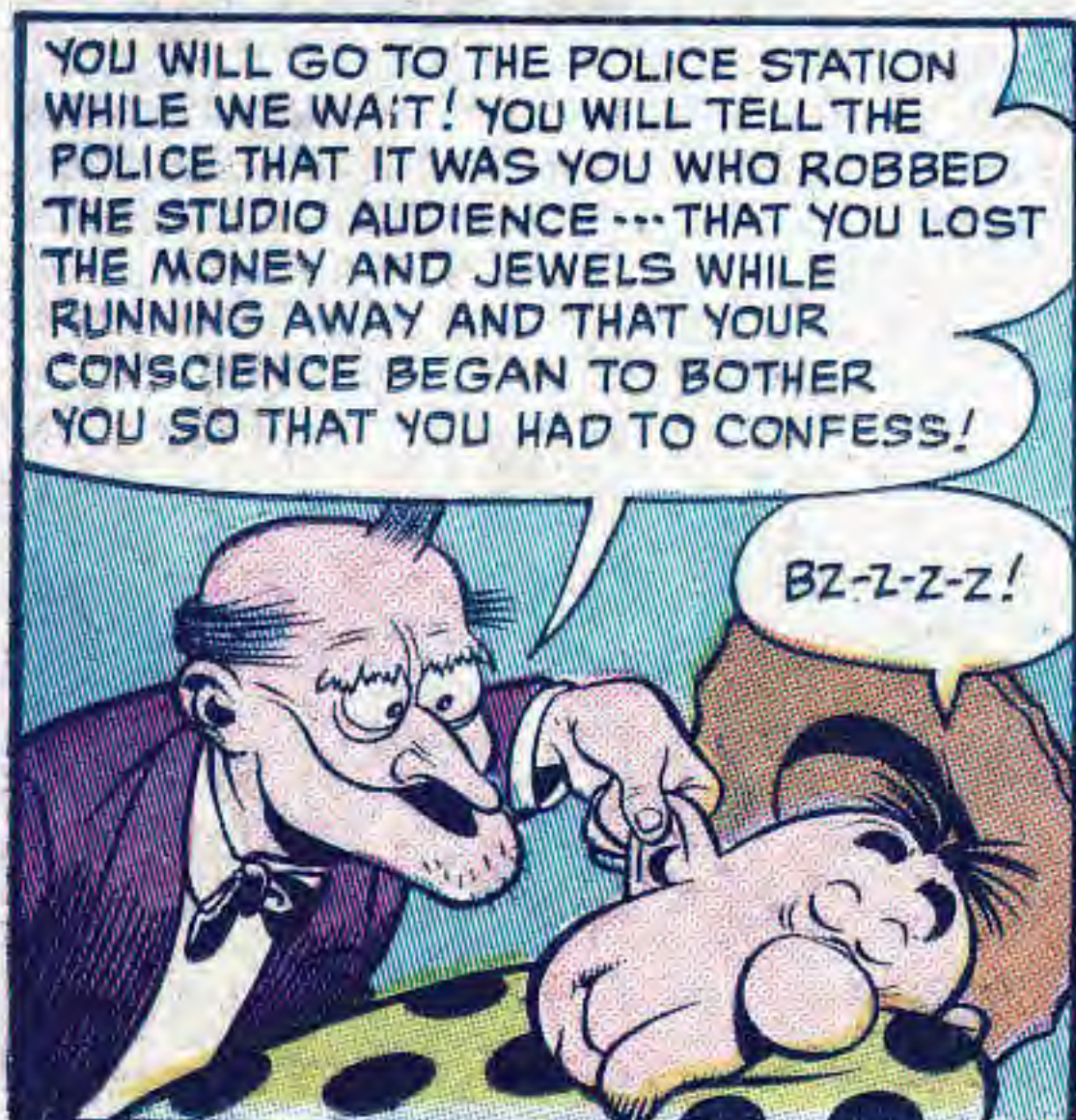
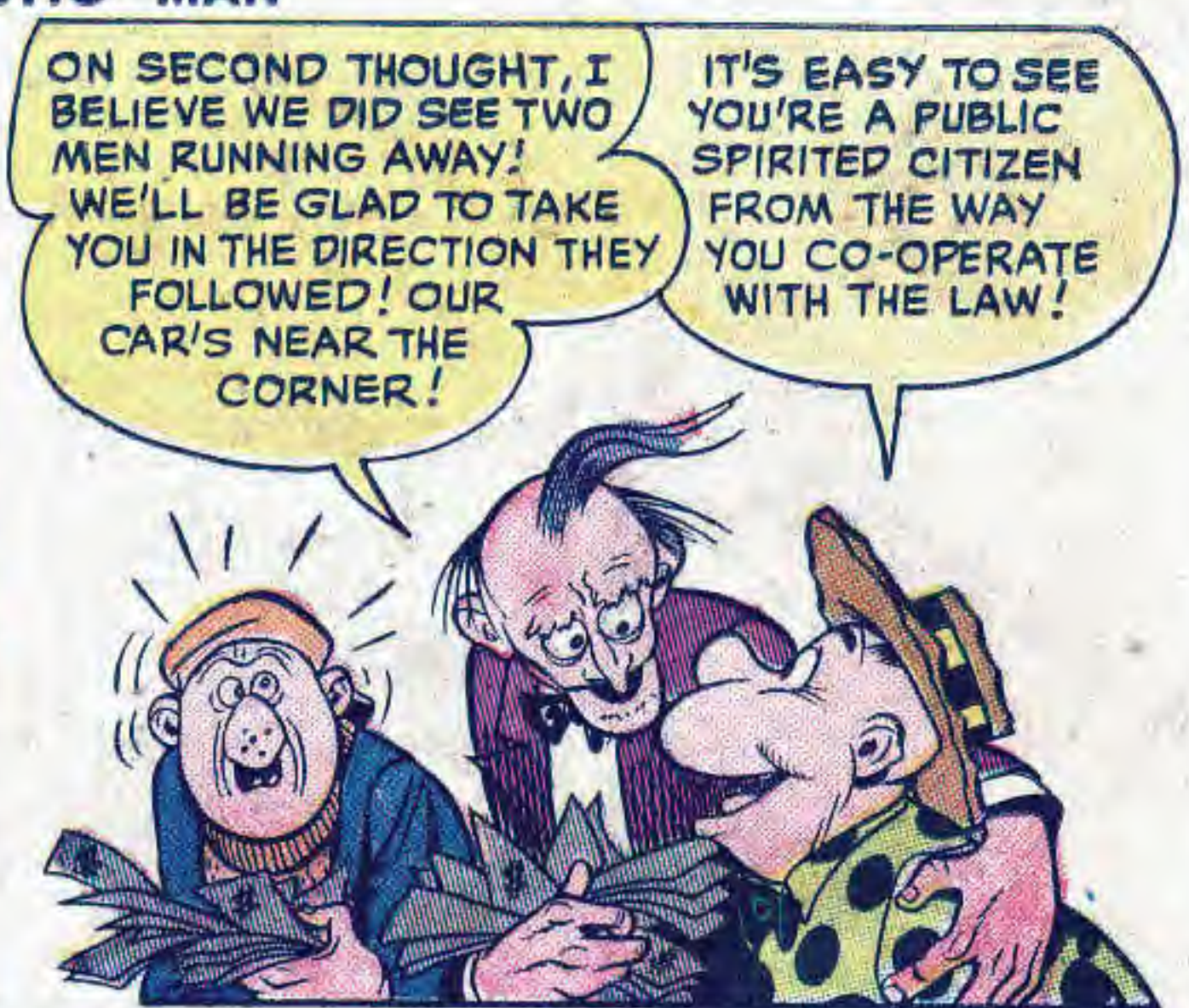
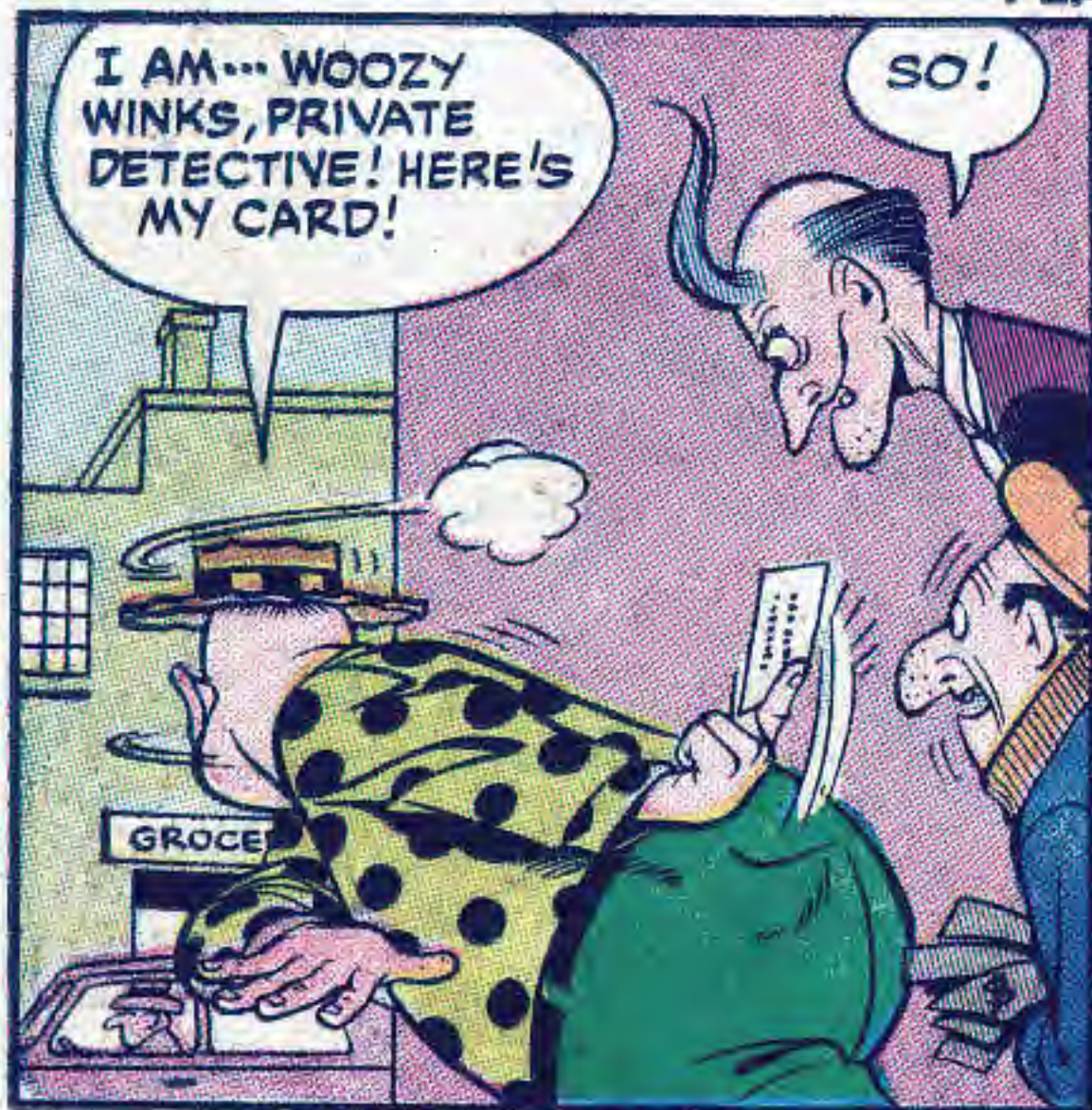
I'LL FIGHT CRIME ON MY OWN AND DO A JOB THAT WILL MAKE BOTH PLASTIC MAN AND THE F.B.I. LOOK SILLY!

WOOLZY WINKS, DETECTIVE AGENCY

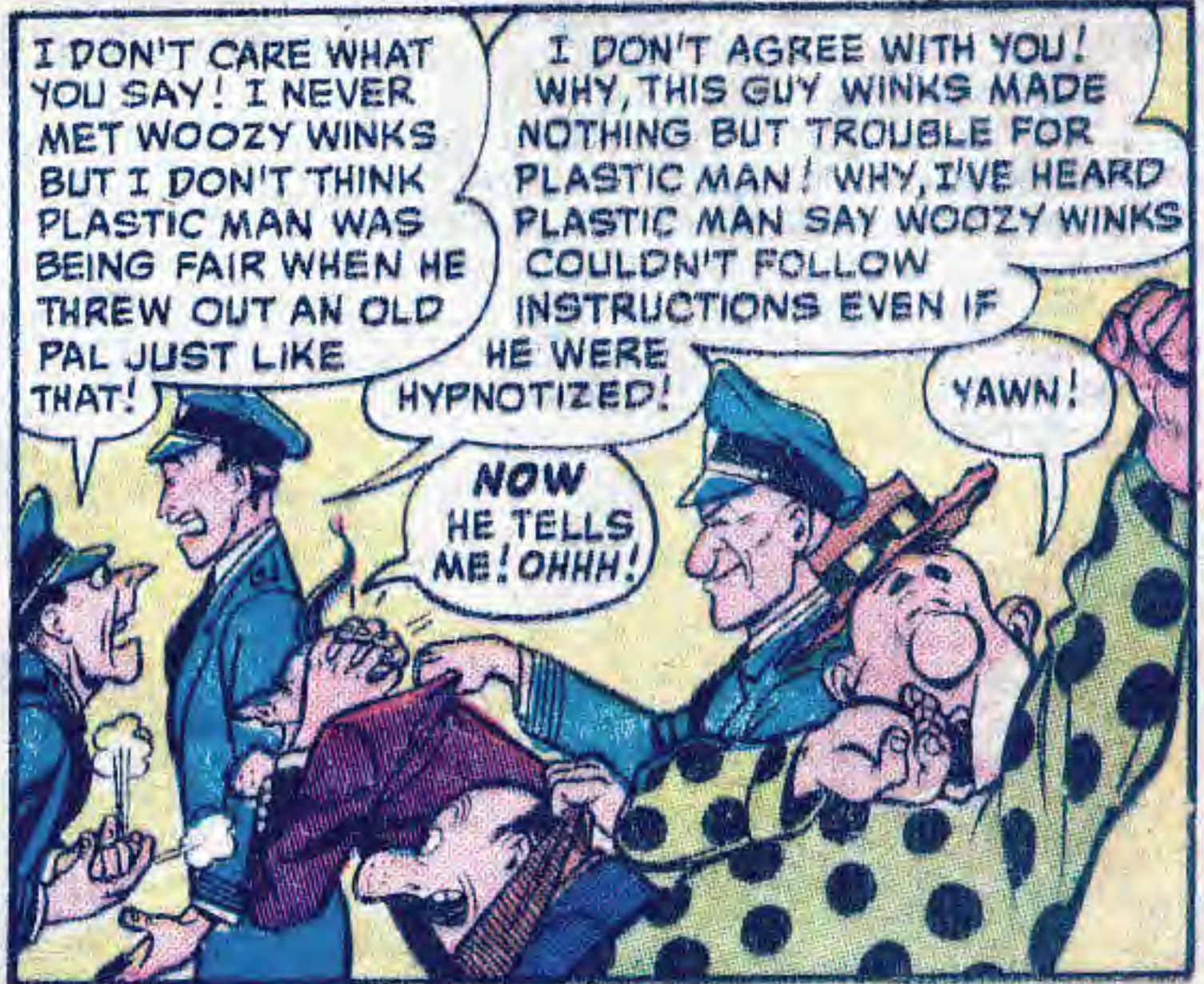
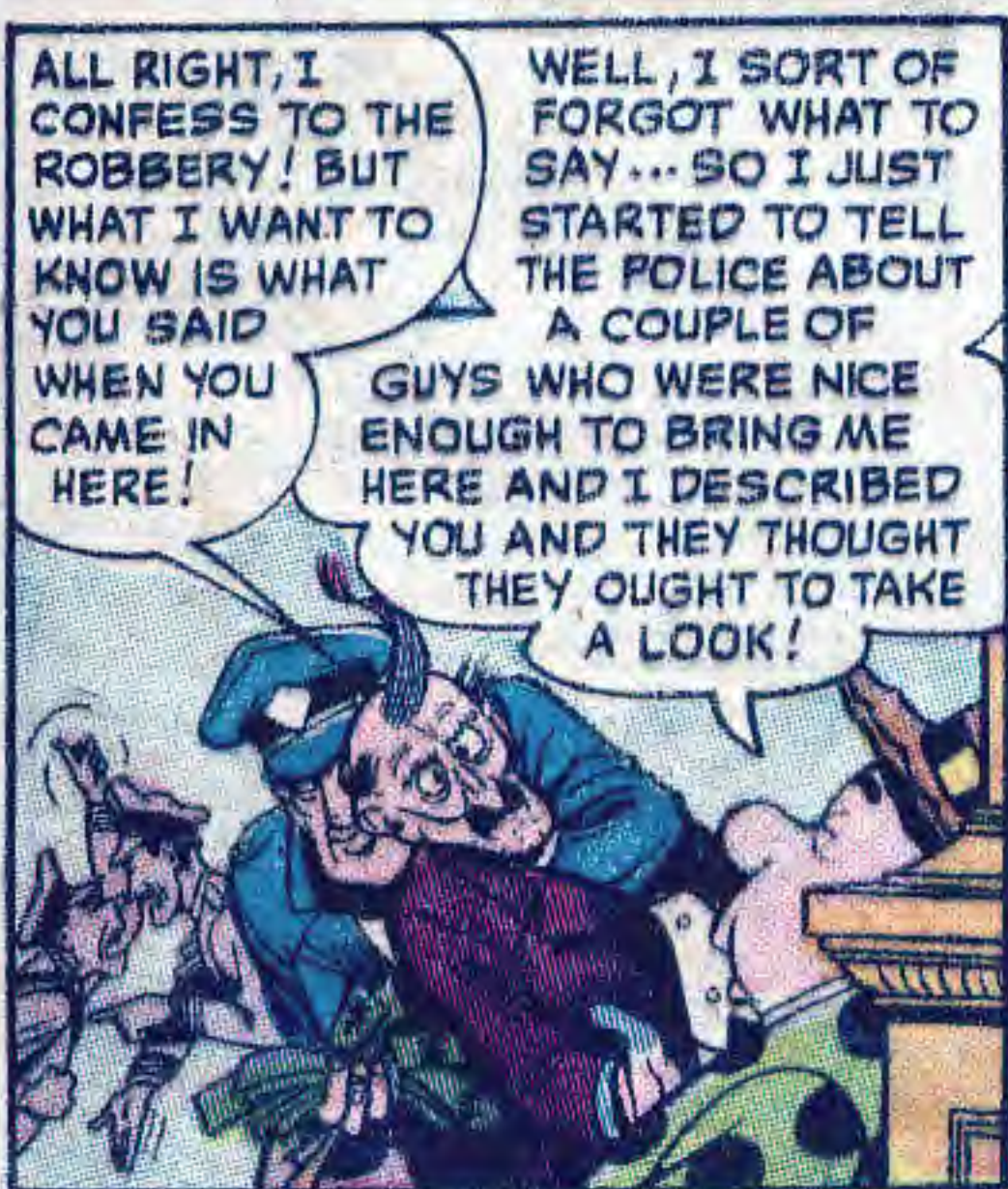
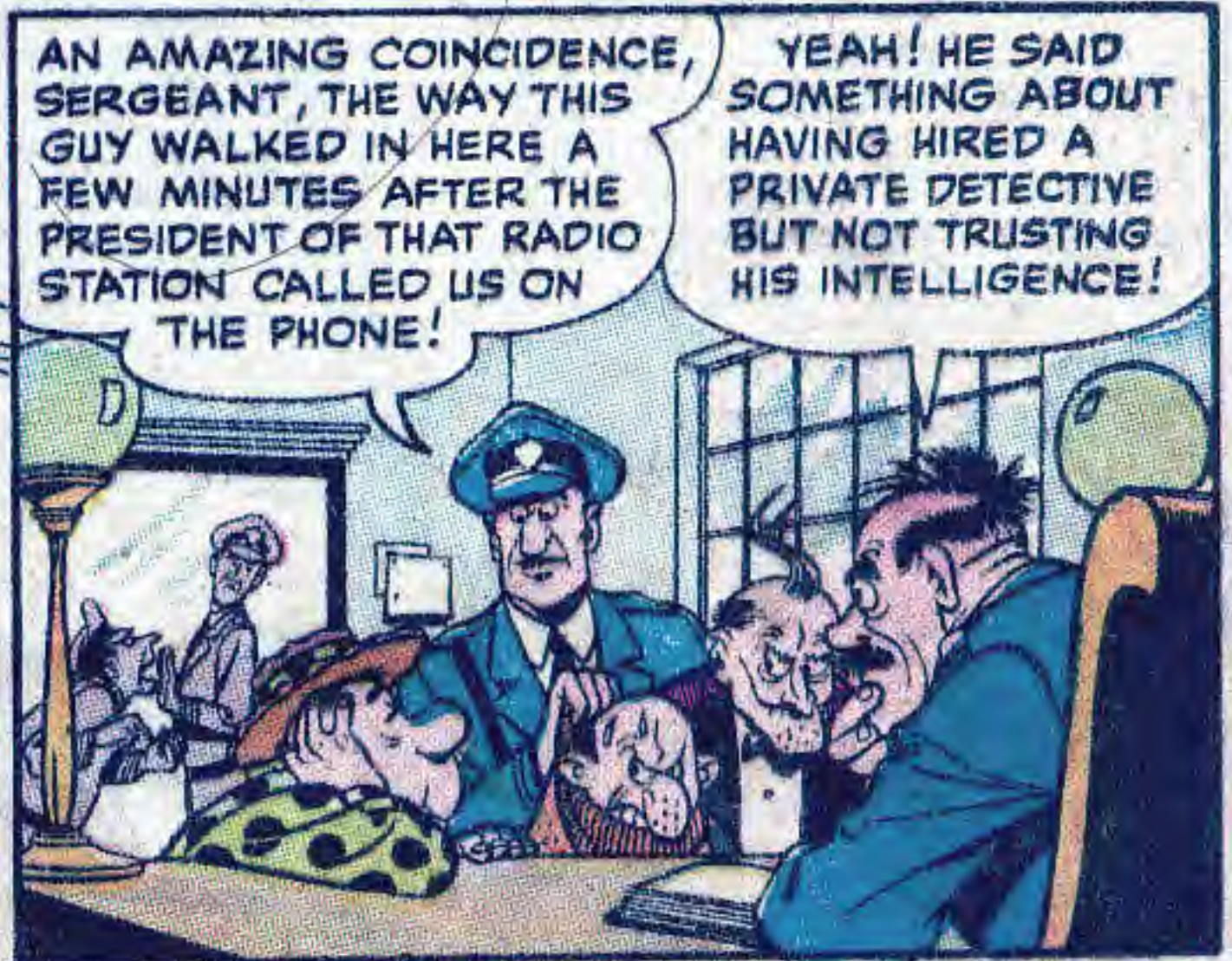
PLASTIC MAN



PLASTIC MAN



PLASTIC MAN



PLASTIC MAN

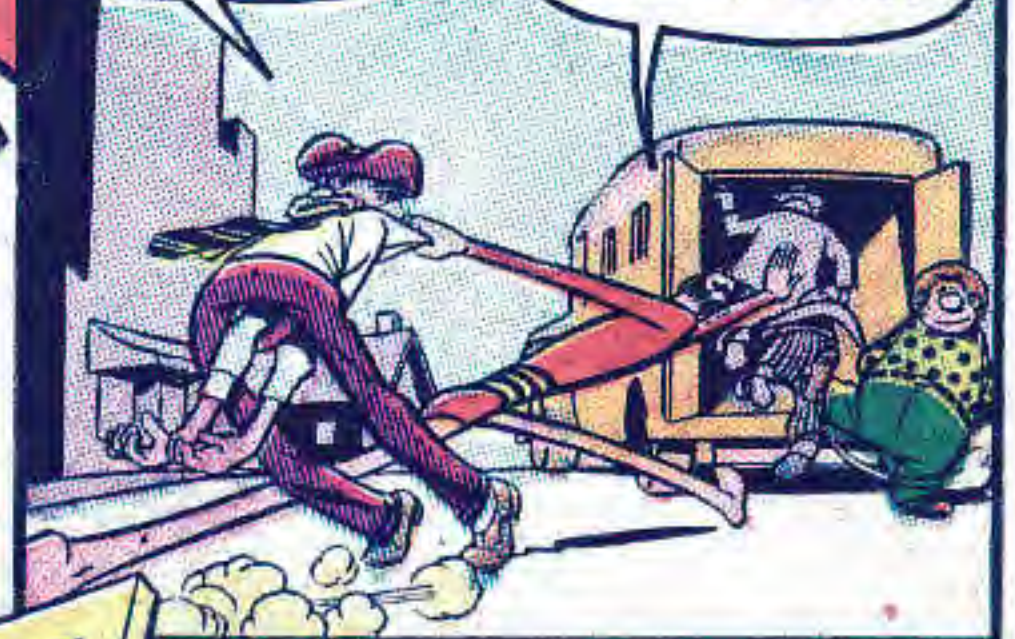
STEP BY STEP, PLASTIC MAN HAS DEFEATED THE CRIMINAL ENTERPRISES OF A GANG BOSS, UNTIL--

PLASTIC MAN

WHO CAN FIGURE THE WAY THE *FIGURE* FIGURES? THEY CALLED HER THE *FIGURE*-- AND SHE NEARLY FIGURED HERSELF TO A THRONE OF THUGDOM, A ROYAL REALM OF RACKETRY--- BUT THE ANSWERS WEREN'T IN THE BACK OF THE BOOK PLASTIC MAN THREW AT HER!!!

ARE YOU ARRESTING ME AND MY BOYS AGAIN, PLASTIC MAN?

AGAIN AND AGAIN AND AGAIN, WISHBONE! EVERY TIME YOU GET OUT OF LINE!



AFTER WISHBONE'S LAWYER HAS PAID A HIGH BAIL BOND...

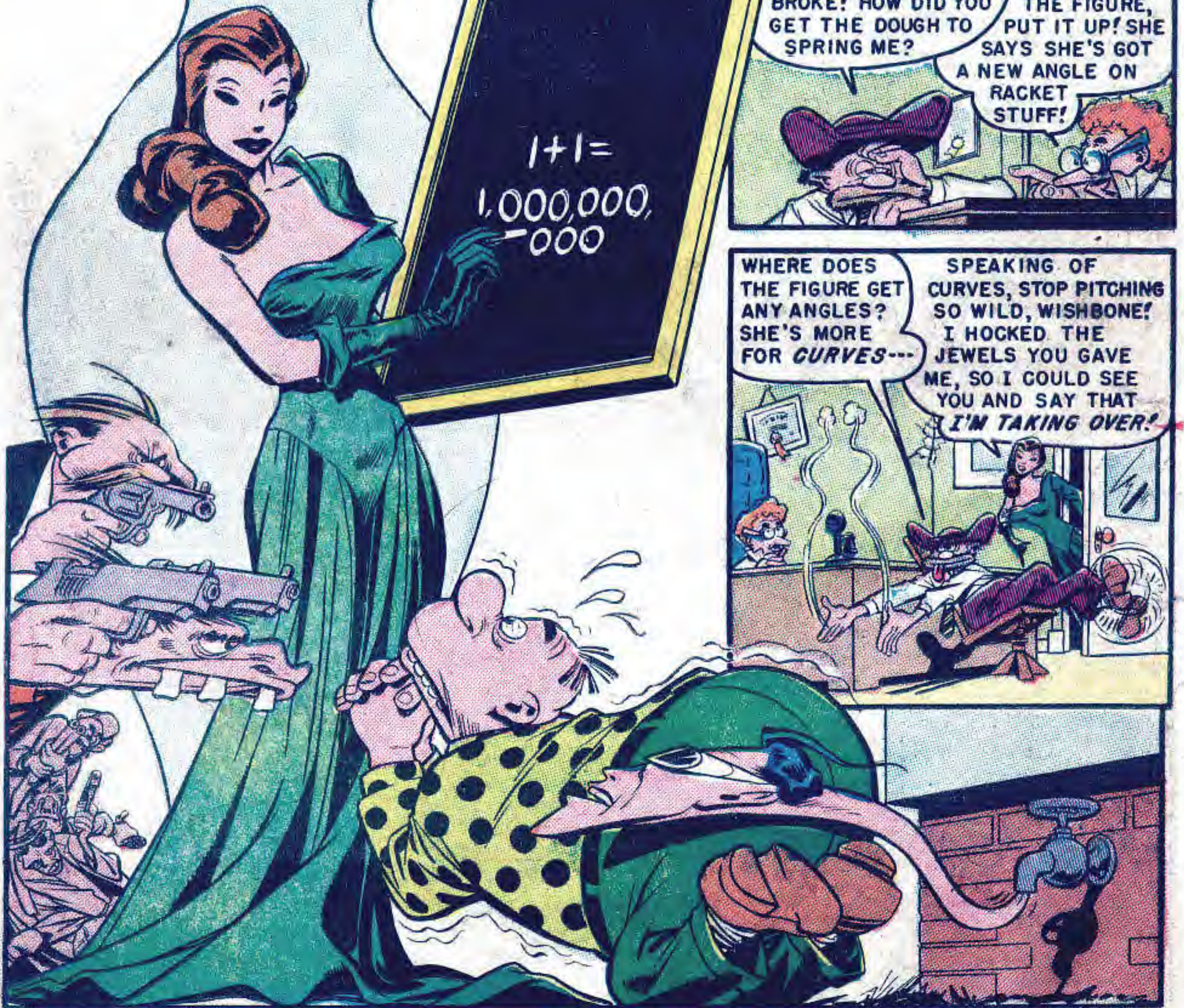
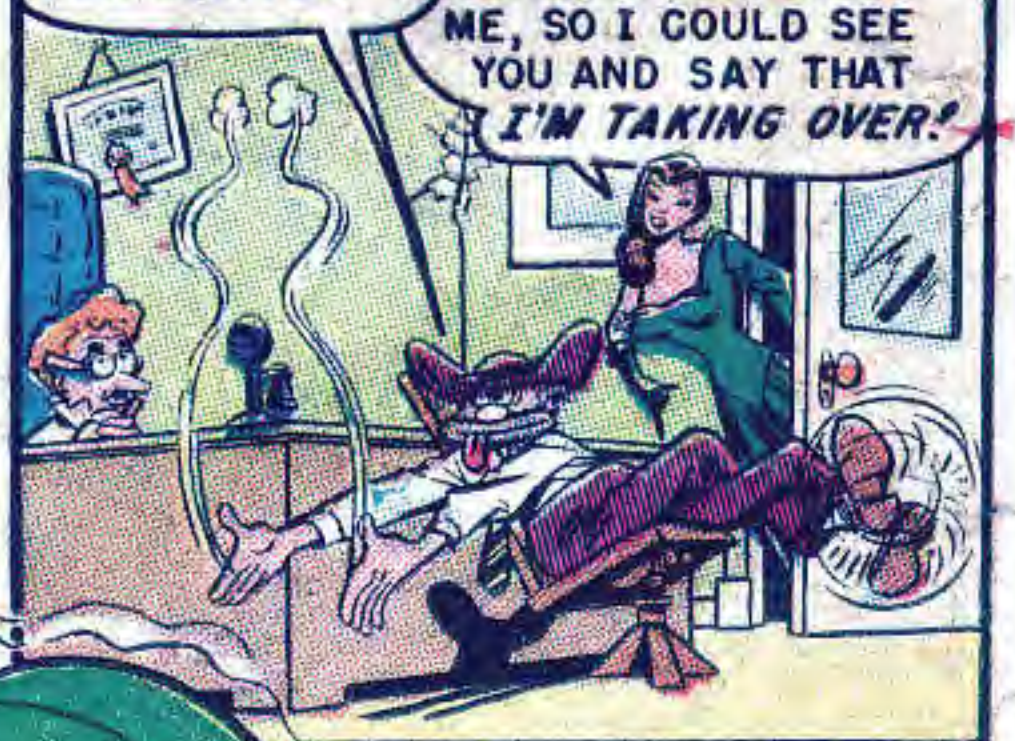
I'M THROUGH, MR. MANDAMUS! CRUSHED! BROKE! HOW DID YOU GET THE DOUGH TO SPRING ME?

YOUR OLD GIRL FRIEND, THE *FIGURE*, PUT IT UP! SHE SAYS SHE'S GOT A NEW ANGLE ON RACKET STUFF!

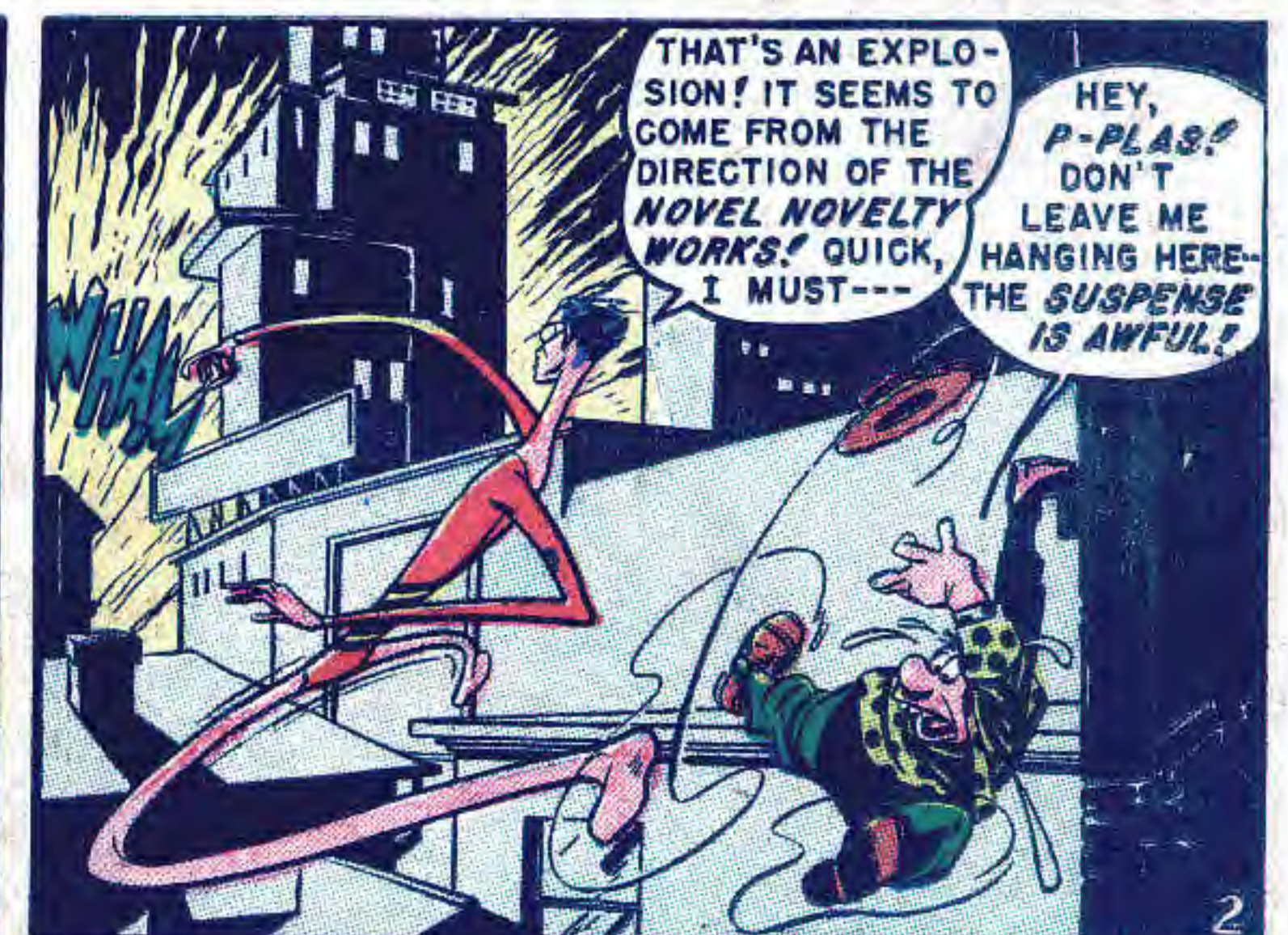
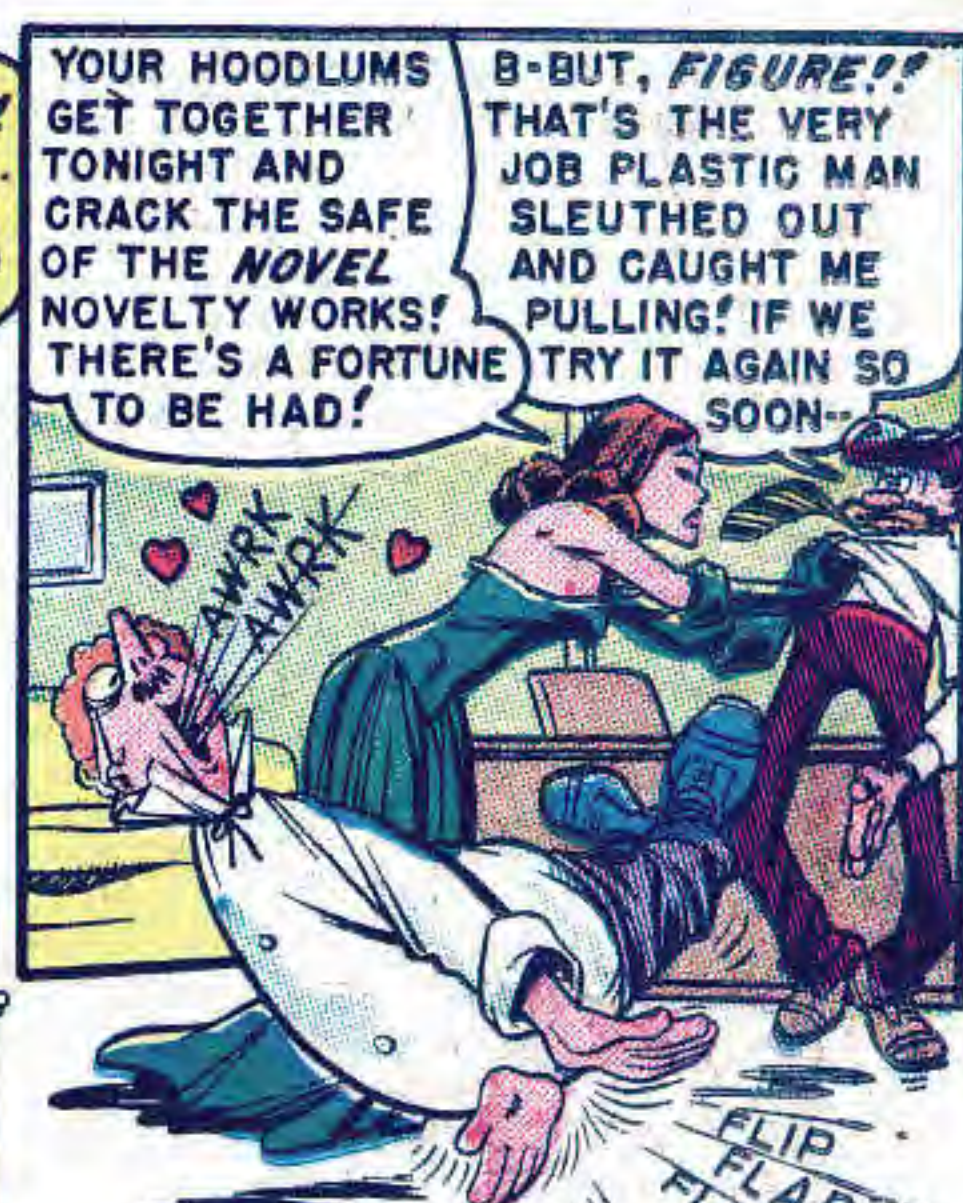
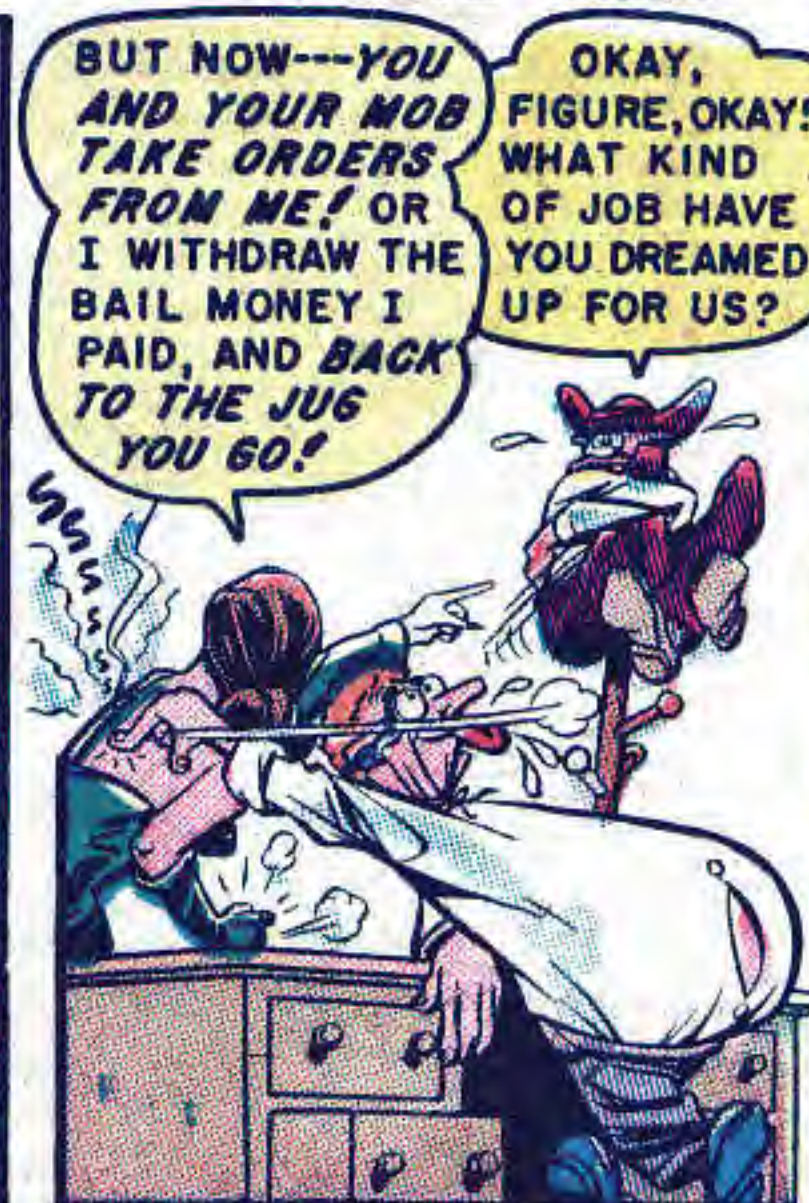


WHERE DOES THE *FIGURE* GET ANY ANGLES? SHE'S MORE FOR *CURVES*---

SPEAKING OF *CURVES*, STOP PITCHING SO WILD, WISHBONE! I HOKED THE JEWELS YOU GAVE ME, SO I COULD SEE YOU AND SAY THAT I'M TAKING OVER!



PLASTIC MAN



PLASTIC MAN

TRouble in the neighborhood, lady! Call the police---tell them to send a riot squad to be ready for action at the point where they hear disturbance!

YES, SIR, MR. PLASTIC MAN!

AT THE OFFICE WHERE THE FIGURE HAS STAGED HER CRIME...

THAT'S WHY I HAD YOU JIMMY OPEN THE *BACK* DOOR! QUICK, OUT THAT WAY-- BRING THE MONEY!

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

NOVEL NOVELTY WORKS SAFES

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, MUGGS!

IT'S *PLASTIC MAN*! HE CAN GUARD BOTH DOORS AT ONCE!!

TRYING TO SUCCEED WHERE WISHBONE FAILED, EH? COME WITH ME, AND-- HUH?

HELP! CATCH ME, SOMEBODY--- I'M GOING TO FAINT!

DON'T WORRY, MISS, YOU'RE SAFE! WHAT HAPPENED?

I'M THE SCRUB-WOMAN---WORKING LATE, AND THOSE RUDE, CRUDE RASCALS BROKE IN AND FRIGHTENED ME!

THANK YOU, KIND SIR! BUT I'M AFRAID I CAUSED YOU TO RELEASE THOSE VULGAR, LOW CRIMINALS!

DON'T WORRY, THE POLICE ARE HEADED THIS WAY TO CUT THEM OFF! IF YOU'RE QUITE RECOVERED, I'LL GO CHECK UP!

I HEAR THE POLICE SIREN! THE RIOT SQUADS STOPPING AT WISHBONE'S APARTMENT BUILDING! THOSE CROOKS MUST HAVE REPORTED THERE----

YES, I SEE THE POLICE! THEY'VE CAPTURED---

YOU'VE BEEN CAUGHT RED-HANDED, MY FRIEND!

PLASTIC MAN

I TELL YOU, I FOUND HIM CLIMBING IN AT MY WINDOW--TO STEAL MY COLLECTION OF ANTIQUE CHINA, NO DOUBT! THAT'S WHY I YELLED SO LOUDLY THAT IT ATTRACTED YOUR ATTENTION!

THE ONLY THING IS, HE LOOKS LIKE THAT LITTLE PAL OF PLASTIC MAN'S--WOOZY WINKS!

INDEED HE DOES LOOK LIKE MY VALUED FRIEND, MR. WINKS! A SKILFUL DISGUISE, VERILY! BUT NOTICE--HE CANNOT IMITATE THE NOBLE, INTELLIGENT EXPRESSION OF WOOZY!

PLAS! YOU --YOU DON'T MEAN YOU REFUSE TO IDENTIFY ME?



BAH! TAKE THE IMPOSTER TO JAIL! SIR, YOU CAN DO A GREAT SERVICE BY HELPING TO PROSECUTE AND PUNISH THAT SORRY LITTLE SNEAK!

AND DON'T THINK I WON'T DO IT, SIR! THANKS FOR THE KIND WORDS!



AS THE POLICE DRAG WOOZY AWAY FROM THE NEIGHBORHOOD....

HERE'S WISHBONE'S APARTMENT BUILDING! UP TO HIS ROOMS, QUICKLY!

WELL, WELL, WELL! AS IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW THE FIGURE WOULD BRING US HERE--COMPLETE WITH PLENTY OF DOUGH TAKEN FROM THE NOVEL NOVELTY WORKS!

VERY CLEVER, MY DEAR! BUT WAS IT PRUDENT TO COME TO MY PLACE? THE POLICE JUST LEFT HERE, WITH ---

WE SAW THEM GO, WISHBONE! AND I TOLD YOU WE'D COUNT THE CASH HERE!

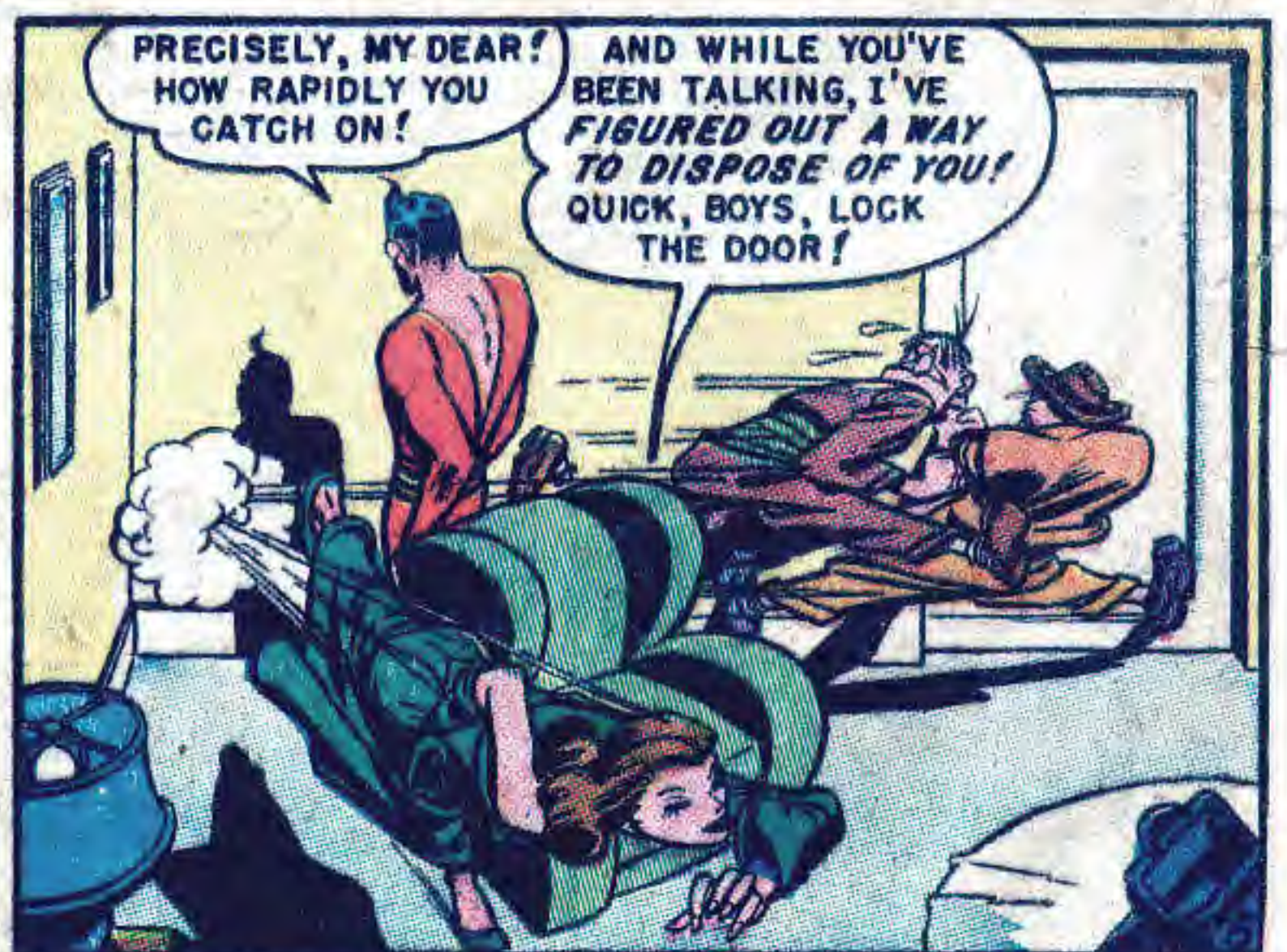
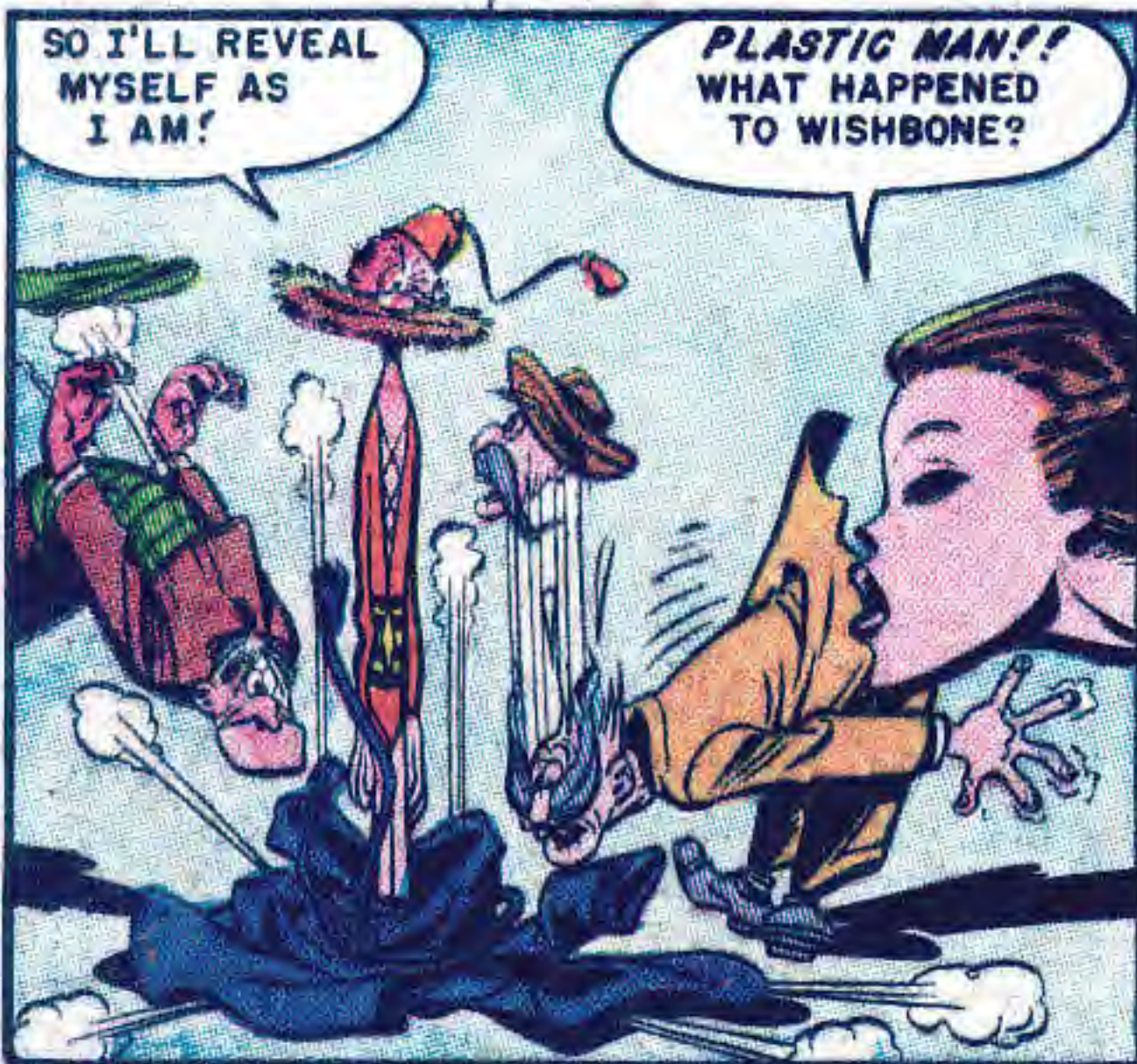
HOW SWIFTLY YOU COUNT, FAIR ONE!

THAT'S ONE OF THE OTHER REASONS THEY CALL ME THE FIGURE! I MAKE THIS CHUNK OUT AS JUST ENOUGH TO ---

---COVER YOUR BAIL BOND AND LET ME OUT! NOW, MAYBE THE WAY YOU HELPED THE COPS WILL CONVINCE THEM YOU'RE HARMLESS! BETTER LEAVE TOWN, WISHBONE!

LEAVE TOWN? BUT WHAT ABOUT MY RACKET ORGANIZATION?

PLASTIC MAN



PLASTIC MAN

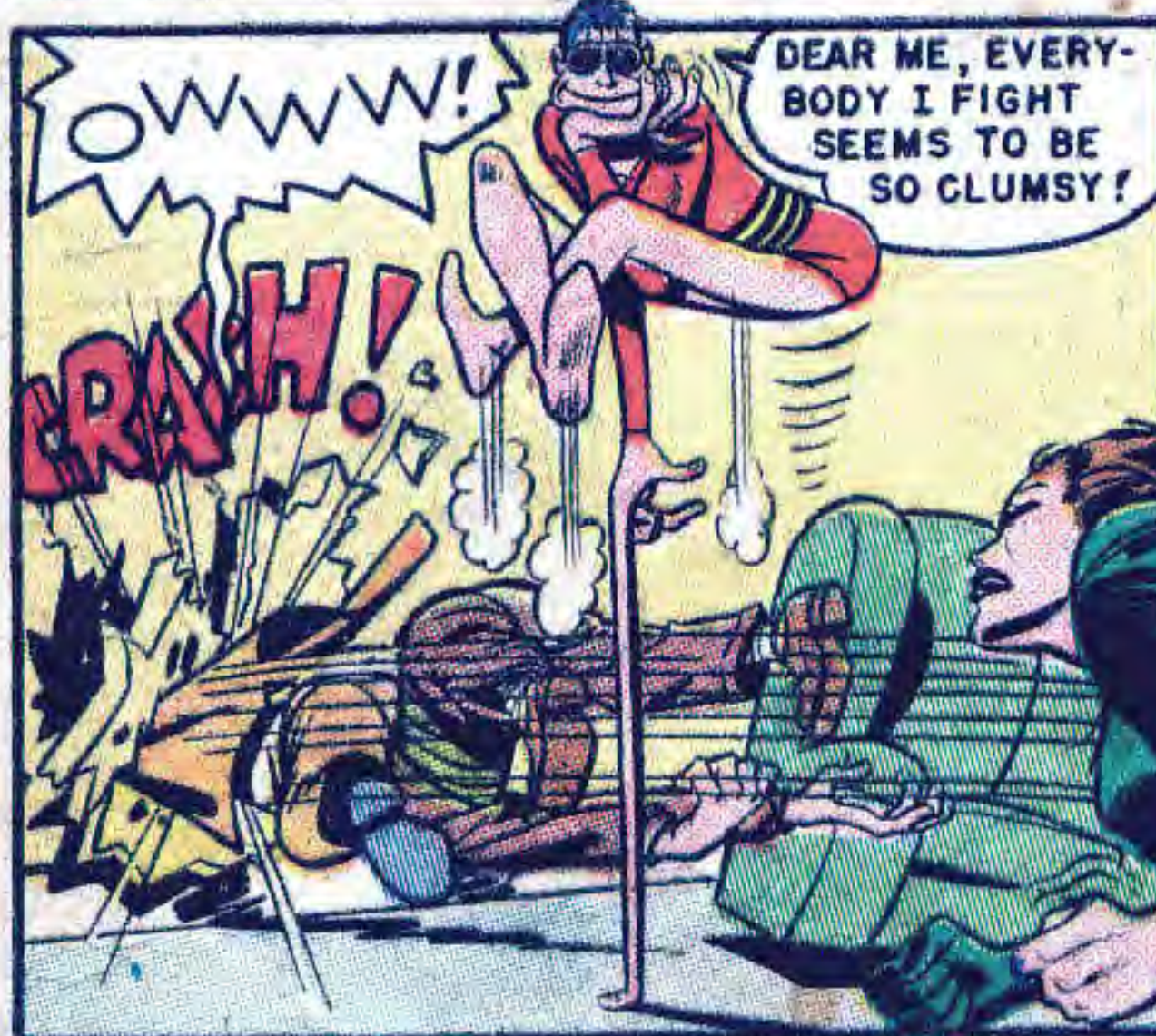
I'LL FASTEN THE WINDOW! NOW, NOT EVEN **PLASTIC MAN** CAN FIND A CRACK TO MAKE HIS ESCAPE!

BUT I WOULDN'T DREAM OF RUNNING AWAY FROM HERE UNTIL WE SETTLE THIS!

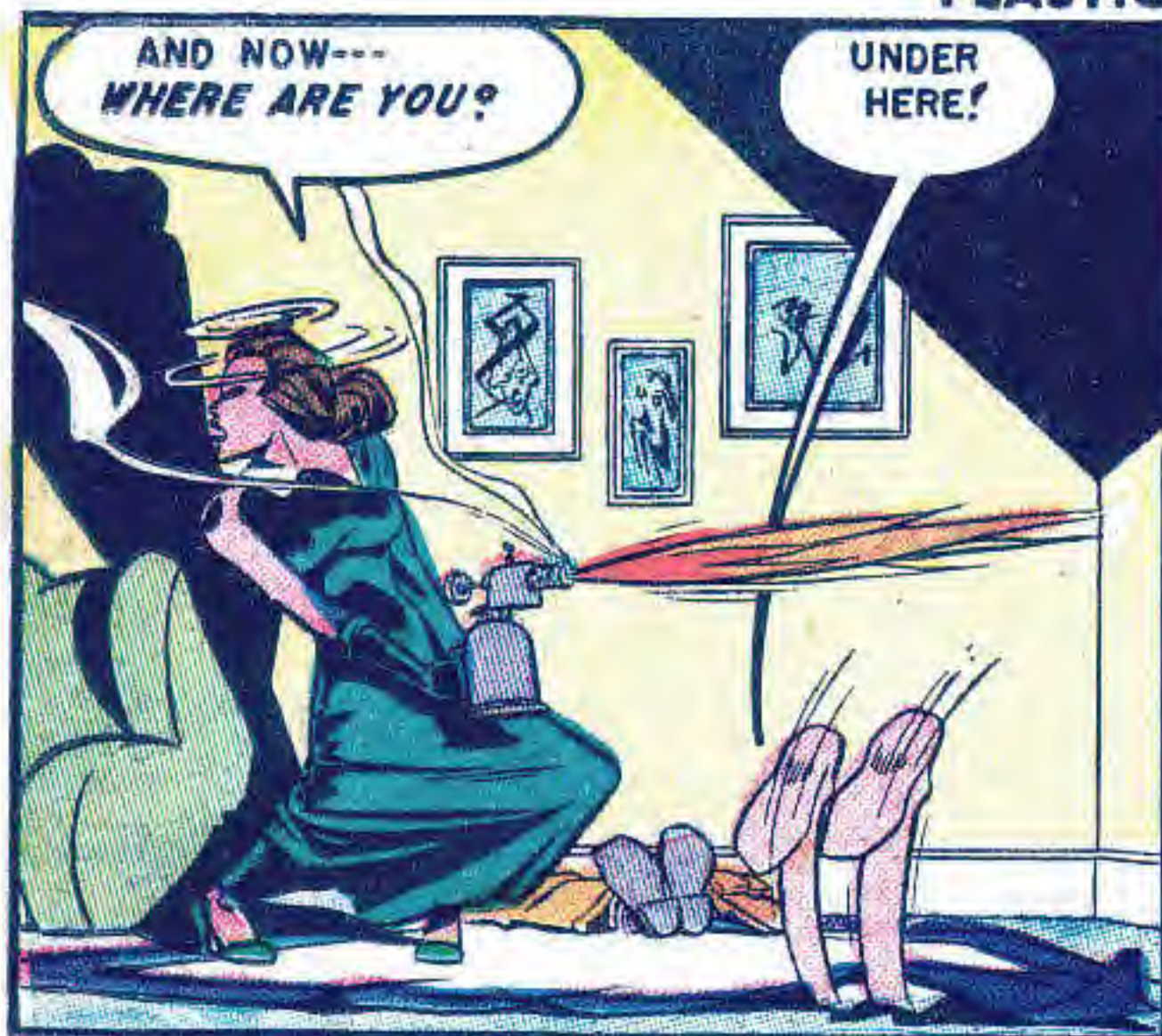


YOU BET WE'LL SETTLE THIS!! JUMP HIM, MEN!

WE'LL TEAR HIM DOWN INTO TAGS!



PLASTIC MAN



PLASTIC MAN

HANDCUFFED

THE screeching whine of police sirens could be heard converging from all directions toward the deserted warehouse in the industrial section of the city. A general alert had been sounded. A killer was at large.

It had been at about four o'clock on this calm and peaceful Sunday afternoon when Patrolman Regan had discovered an open door to one of the large drug storage houses. Drawing his revolver, he had entered the warehouse to investigate and, creeping stealthily, had come upon a character called The Cat, a known dope addict. The Cat had managed to break open the vault where the narcotics were kept and was so absorbed in taking a shot to ease his frantic urge that Regan had no trouble slipping up on him and making the arrest. Regan had snapped a handcuff on The Cat's right wrist and, holding the other end in his hand, had led him out of the warehouse to the police box on the corner.

The dispatcher at the station had been suddenly startled when Regan's report and a request for a patrol car had been interrupted by a scream—and then dead silence. He immediately ordered the nearest patrol car to investigate. But when car 109, with Sergeant Moody and Policeman James had approached the location, they had seen the prostrate form of Regan lying beside the call box. Obviously dying, Regan had told how The Cat had suddenly jerked free and struck him over the head with the handcuff. The blow had stunned Regan and, with savage fury, The Cat had then seized the officer's gun and shot him. Then, stripping the spare ammunition, the crook had snarled into Regan's face that he would not be taken alive.

Officers Moody and James, knowing that this had all taken place in a comparatively short time, had called for the general alert, feeling sure that the killer was still in the neighborhood and still armed and ready to kill again. That's why sirens and cars were coming from all directions.

Captain Blaine pulled up and, by means of the two-way radio communication, organized the police cordon around the area where the killer was suspected of hiding. Police started patrolling and closing in on all exits to the particular spot. They knew that, somewhere in their midst, lurked the killer. At any moment, a shot might resound that would mean the death of any one of them. The hunt narrowed down to a comparatively open space—a few small buildings and a large yard used for the accumulation and sale of scrap metal. A junk yard.

Suddenly there was a burst of gunfire and the figure of the killer could be seen making a snaking, running dash toward the junk yard. He seemed to be a charmed man as bullets plowed dirt up around him. He reached the center of the yard and found for himself a veritable fort. The scrap metal had been piled in such a way that it offered him complete protection and left room for him in its center to operate for the siege. No bullet could penetrate that pile yet he could defend himself at all times. And time was in his favor. The sun was beginning to set and darkness might give him the break he was looking for. To approach him was almost certain death.

Captain Blaine, controlling the operation, was shouting pleas to the killer to come out and give himself up. But these were answered with yells of defiance. The hunt had reached a stalemate. Would it mean death for one or more of the officers or escape for the killer?

"Captain," said Policeman James, a rookie, "if you'll give orders to cover me until I can reach that crane, I think I can bring out that killer."

The captain looked down the yard and saw the huge crane that was used for loading the metal. Attached to the ends of its lines was the electromagnet that picked up the junk. Turning to James he said, "It might be a chance. But it'll take hours to move all that metal. But go ahead and try."

An ordered burst of fire from the opposite side enabled James to gain the vantage for the time being and reach the crane and get the motor started. Suddenly the long arm of the crane began to move and the magnet swung high overhead and then began to lower into the middle of the pit where the killer was hiding. Then there was a maddening scream. The magnet on the crane started to rise into the air and the figure of a man seemed to be attached to it. The Cat struggled to free himself and to use his gun. But the gun was glued firmly to the magnet, as was the handcuff around his wrist. It held him firmly.

Slowly the crane lowered The Cat into a group of waiting police.

Captain Blaine walked up to meet James. "That was a great piece of work," he said, "and it should earn you a promotion. That was quick thinking."

"Not so quick," grinned rookie cop James. "Don't give me too much credit, Captain. You see, it's just like my dad always told me when I was a kid—there's more than one way to skin a Cat."

PLASTIC MAN

AND NOW, MY FLEXIBLE FRIEND, YOUR TIME HAS COME!

THE WEAPON FOR EVIL

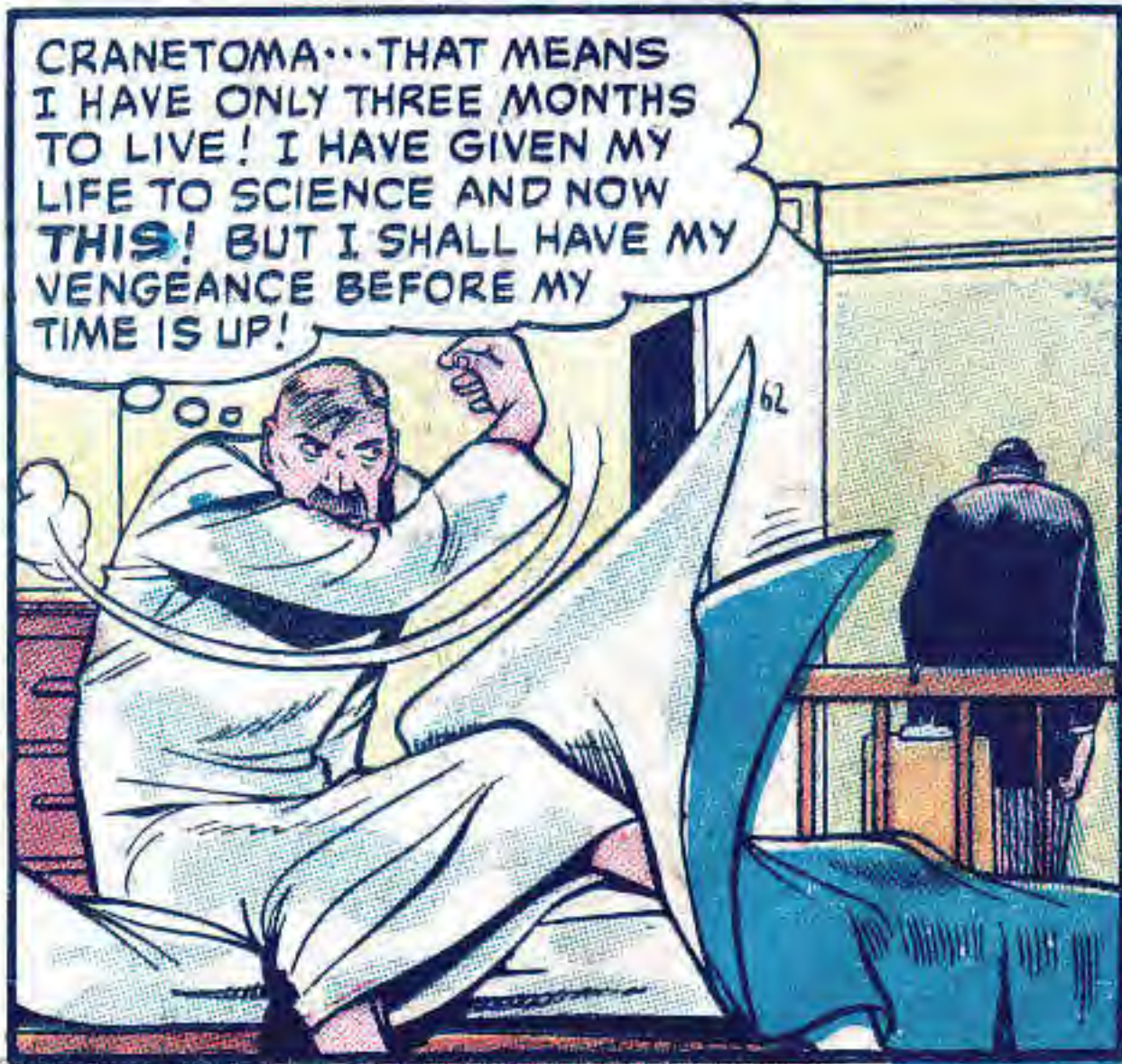
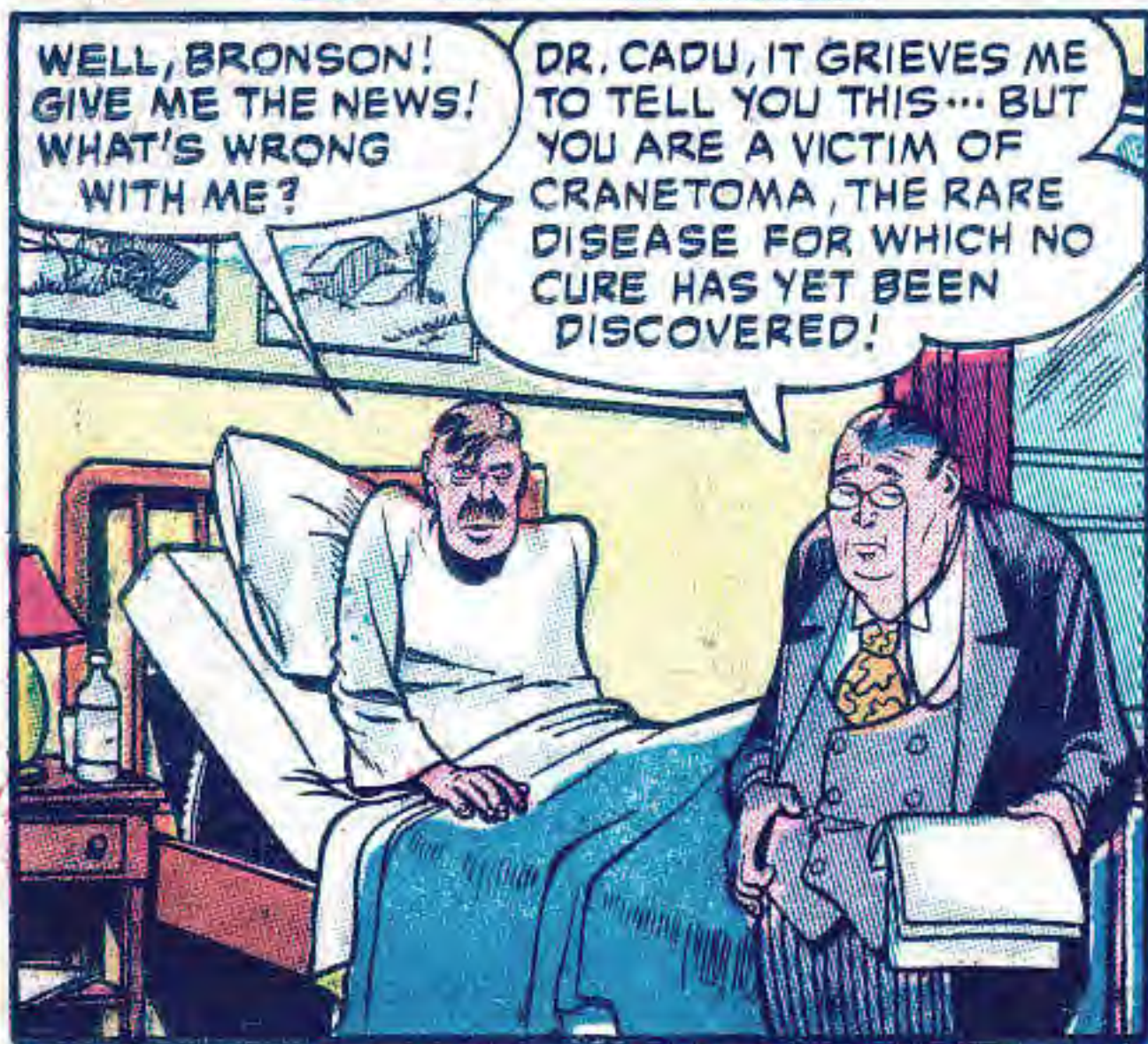
OH, PLAS!
SOB!
PLAS!

WHEN A MAN OF SCIENCE USES HIS KNOWLEDGE AS A WEAPON FOR EVIL, NO ONE IS SAFE ... NOT EVEN PLASTIC MAN!

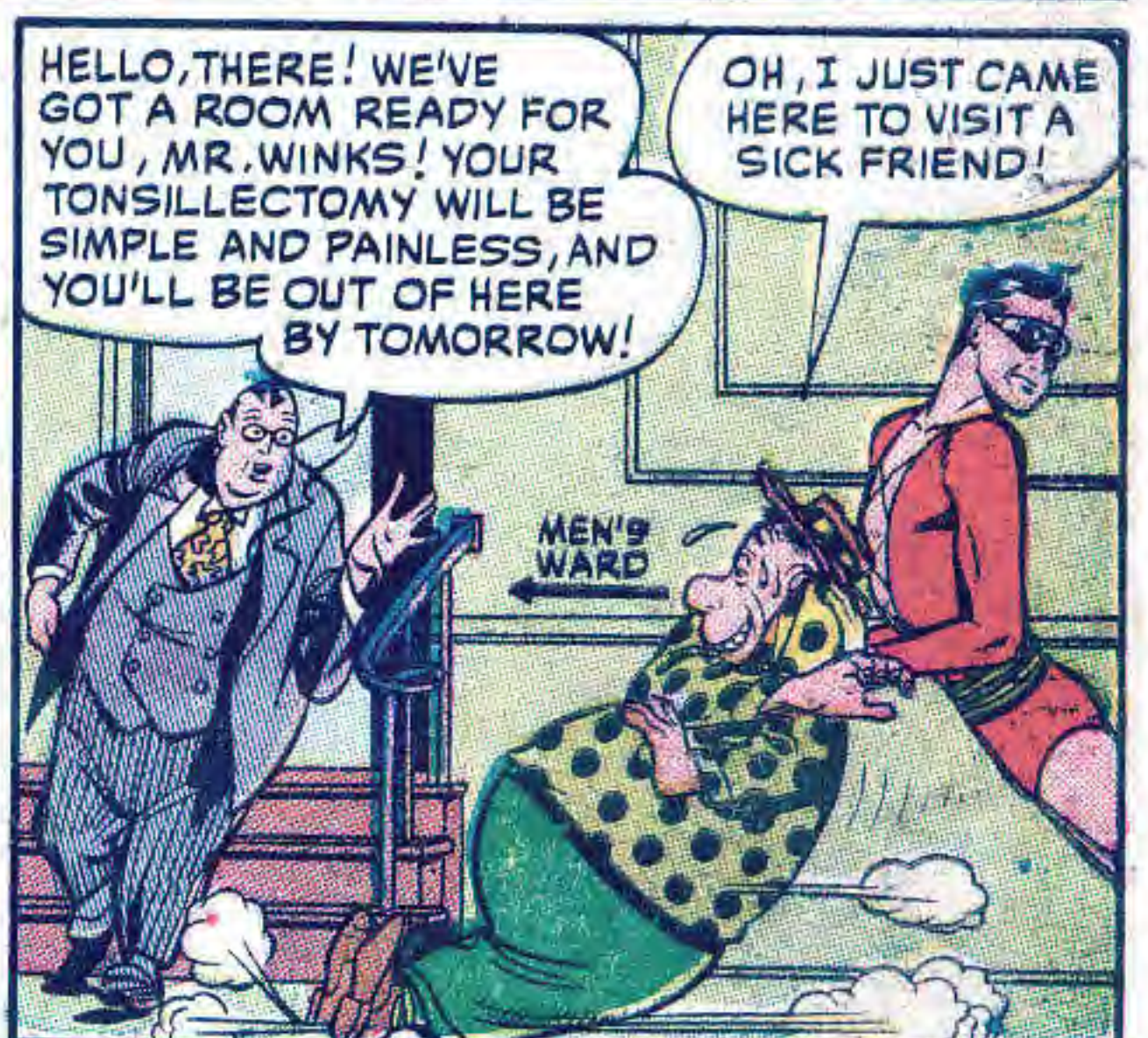
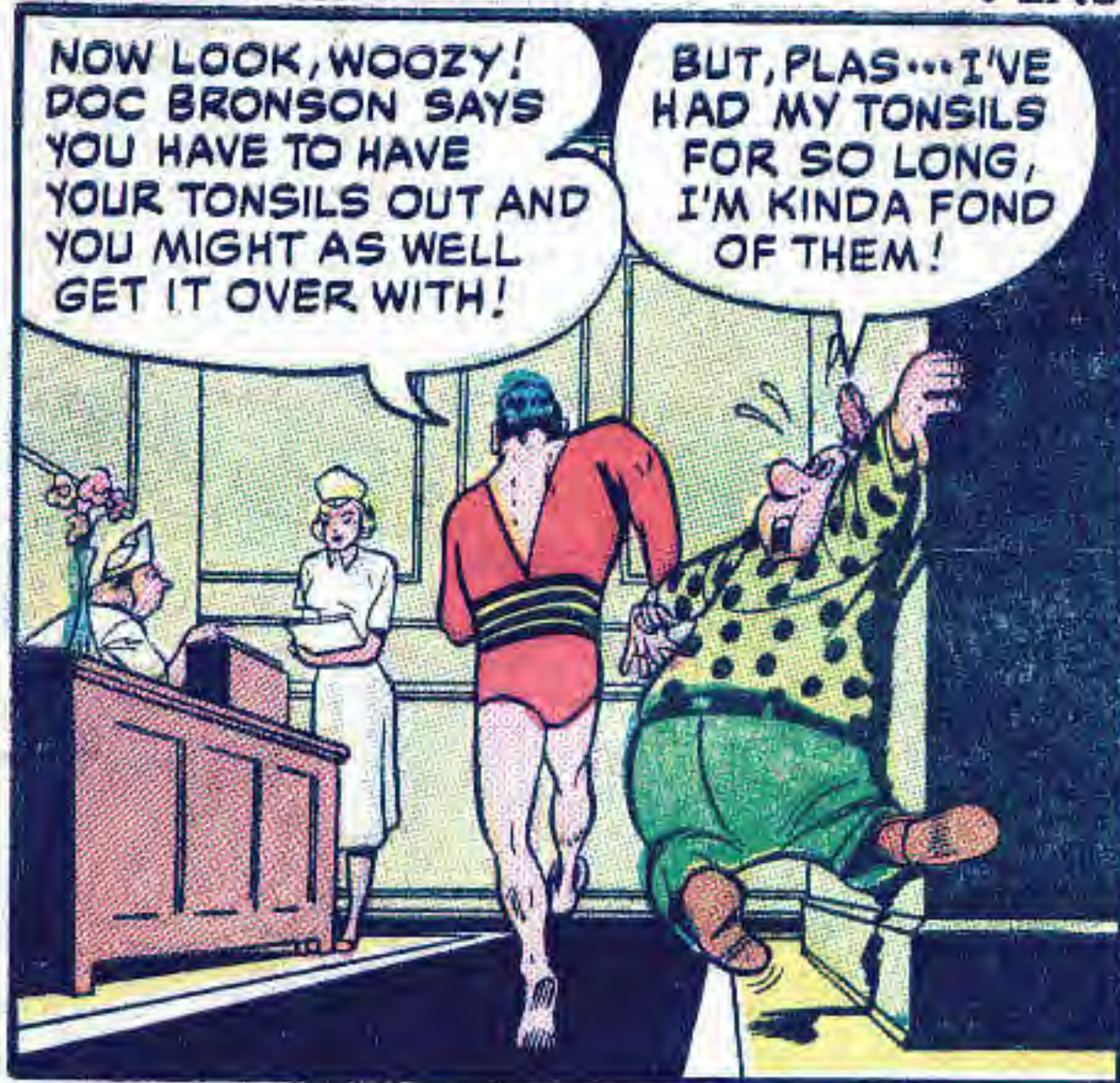
WELL, BRONSON! GIVE ME THE NEWS! WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?

DR. CADU, IT GRIEVES ME TO TELL YOU THIS ... BUT YOU ARE A VICTIM OF CRANETOMA, THE RARE DISEASE FOR WHICH NO CURE HAS YET BEEN DISCOVERED!

CRANETOMA ... THAT MEANS I HAVE ONLY THREE MONTHS TO LIVE! I HAVE GIVEN MY LIFE TO SCIENCE AND NOW THIS! BUT I SHALL HAVE MY VENGEANCE BEFORE MY TIME IS UP!



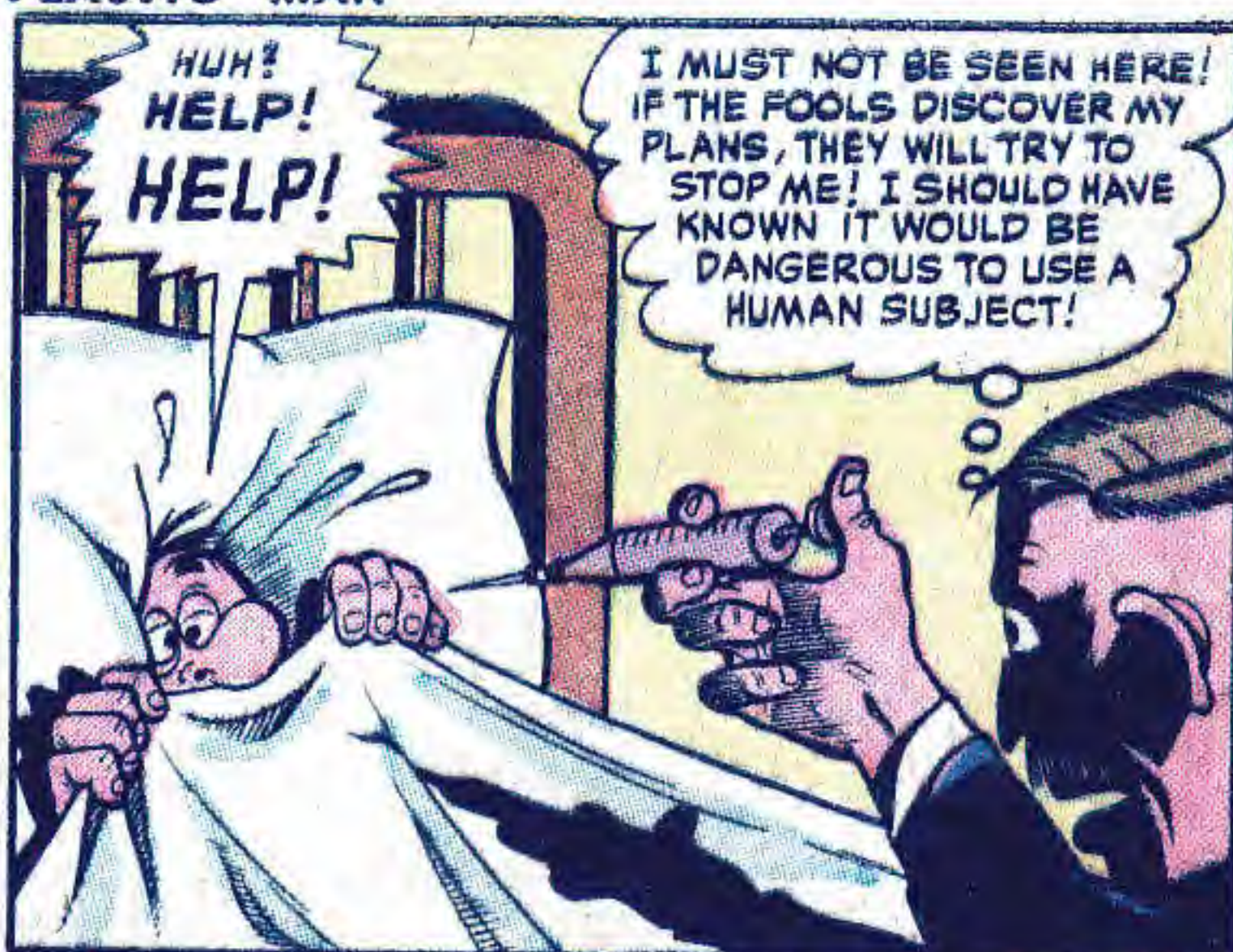
PLASTIC MAN



PLASTIC MAN

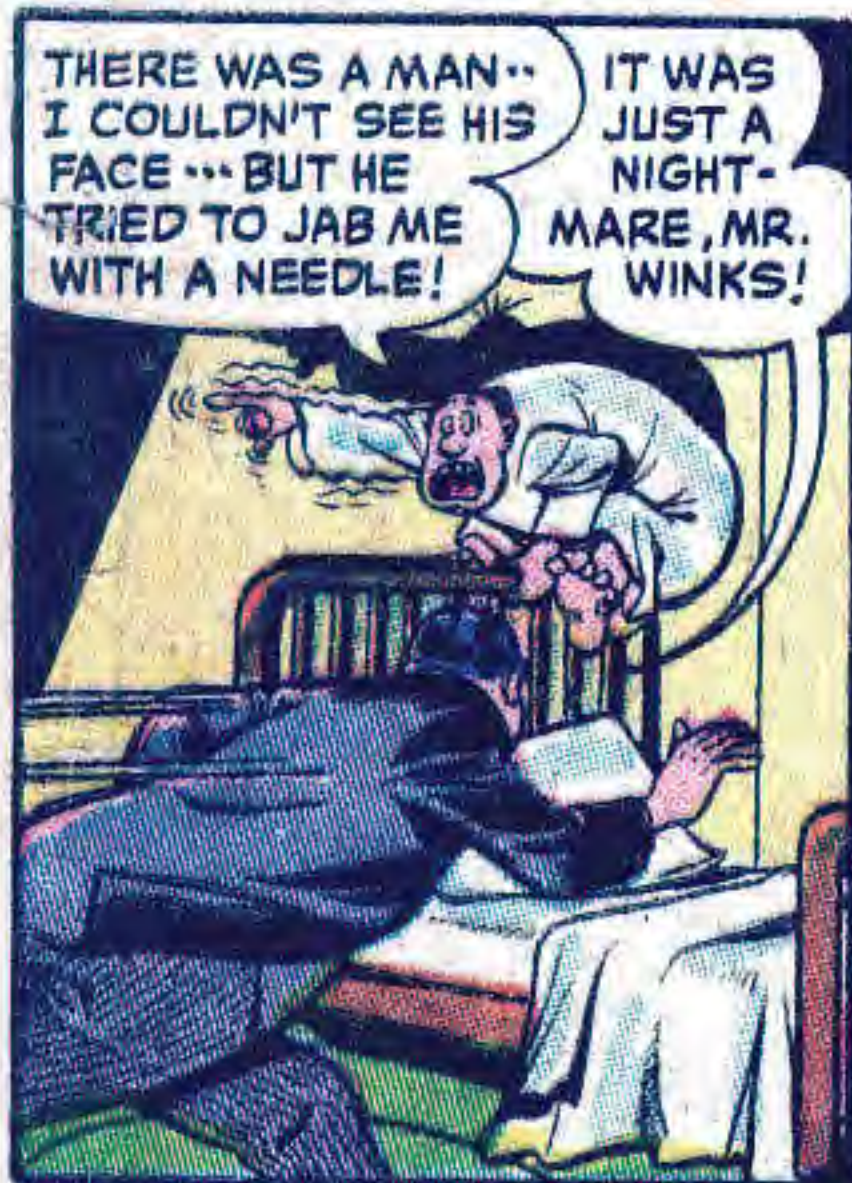


I SHALL USE THIS PATIENT AS A TEST CASE! BY INNOCULATING HIM WITH THE GERM SERUM, I TAKE MY FIRST STEP TOWARD BECOMING MASTER OF THE WORLD!



HUH?
HELP!
HELP!

I MUST NOT BE SEEN HERE! IF THE FOOLS DISCOVER MY PLANS, THEY WILL TRY TO STOP ME! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN IT WOULD BE DANGEROUS TO USE A HUMAN SUBJECT!



THERE WAS A MAN... I COULDN'T SEE HIS FACE... BUT HE TRIED TO JAB ME WITH A NEEDLE!

IT WAS JUST A NIGHTMARE, MR. WINKS!



FOR A NIGHTMARE, IT SURE SEEMED REAL!

DRINK THIS AND EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL RIGHT!



NEXT MORNING...

NOW, THAT IT'S ALL OVER, WOOLY... IT WASN'T SO BAD, WAS IT?

SHUCKS, IT WAS NOTHING AT ALL! I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MADE ALL THAT FUSS ABOUT!



THAT MAN... HE REMINDS ME OF MY NIGHTMARE!

THAT'S ONLY DR. CADU, ONE OF MY COLLEAGUES! HE'S LEAVING THE HOSPITAL TODAY FOR A MUCH NEEDED REST!



SO LONG, DOC! AND THANKS FOR EVERYTHING!

THE SIMPLETONS THINK I'M GOING ON A CRUISE! IF THEY ONLY KNEW...

PLASTIC MAN

HELLO, CHIEF! IS THAT THE LETTER YOU TOLD ME ABOUT ON THE PHONE?

YES, AND I DON'T KNOW IF THE MAN WHO WROTE IT IS A CRANK OR IF HE'S DEADLY SERIOUS!

LATER

Chief Branner
I have in my hands a weapon that can wipe out the population of this country within a short time! I will not use it if the sum of ten thousand dollars is delivered tonight at midnight to a man who will be waiting at the corner of Elm and Third!

AND HE GOES ON TO SAY THAT IF WE REFUSE HIS DEMAND, HE'LL GO AHEAD WITH HIS PLANS FOR DESTRUCTION!

THIS MAY BE MORE THAN AN EMPTY THREAT, CHIEF! WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT'S COOKING! AND WE'D BETTER TAKE THE MONEY TO MAKE HIM THINK WE'RE GOING ALONG WITH HIM!

MEANWHILE

NOW TO INJECT THE DEADLY GERM-CARRYING SERUM INTO THIS DOG! IF I GET THAT MONEY AT MIDNIGHT, THEN I CAN DESTROY THESE ANIMALS AND LIVE LIKE A KING FOR THREE MONTHS! IF NOT, I'LL SET THESE BEASTS LOOSE!

THIS MUST BE A DOG AND CAT HOSPITAL... BUT THAT DOCTOR LOOKS VERY FAMILIAR!

YOU BLUNDERING, INTERFERING IDIOT! TAKE THIS!

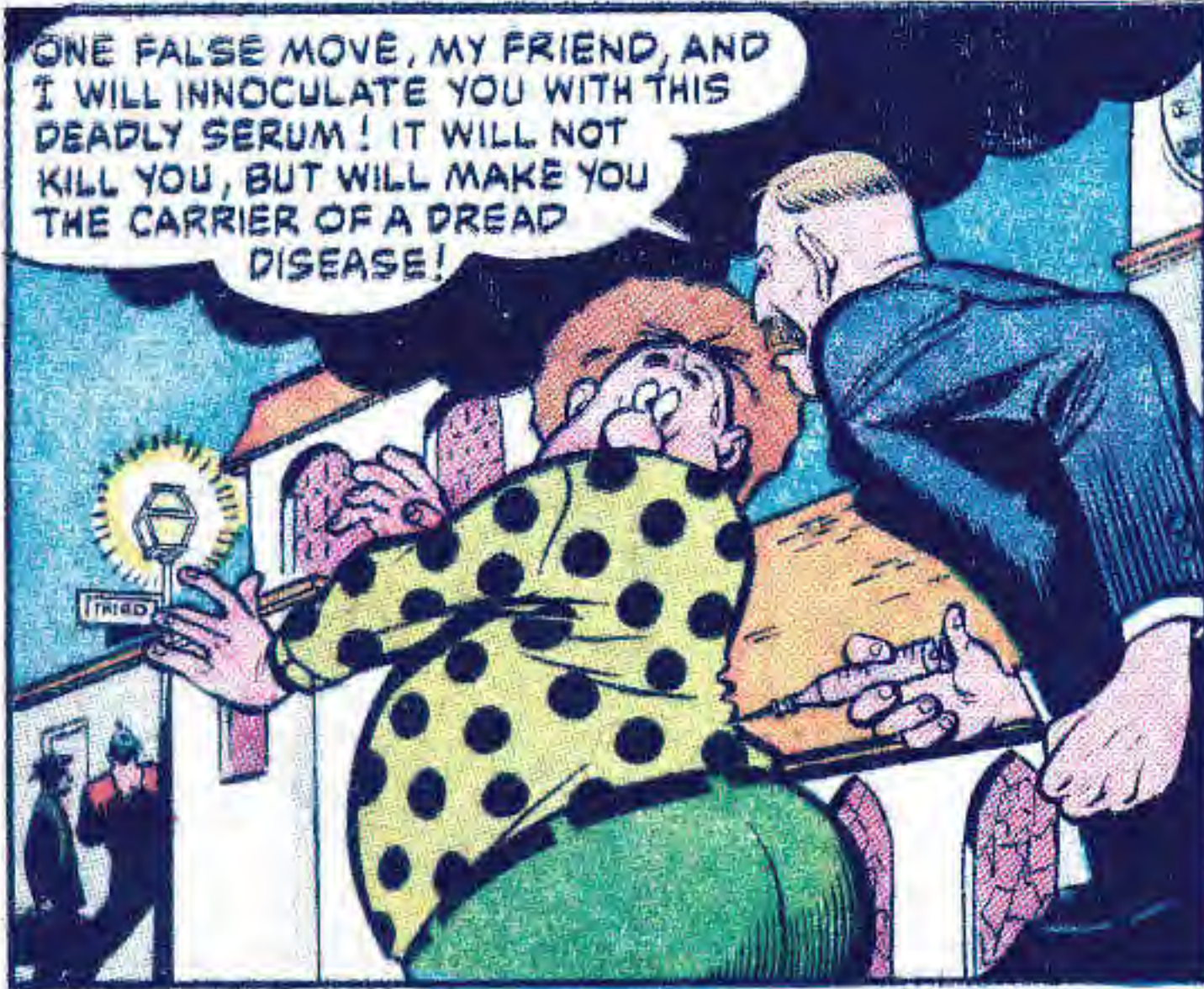
A HUMAN SUBJECT AT LAST! AND A FRIEND OF PLASTIC MAN'S, TOO! OH, BUT IT IS ALMOST MIDNIGHT! THIS EXPERIMENT MUST BE POSTPONED! BUT I HAVE JUST THOUGHT OF ANOTHER WAY IN WHICH YOU CAN BE USEFUL!

Midnight...

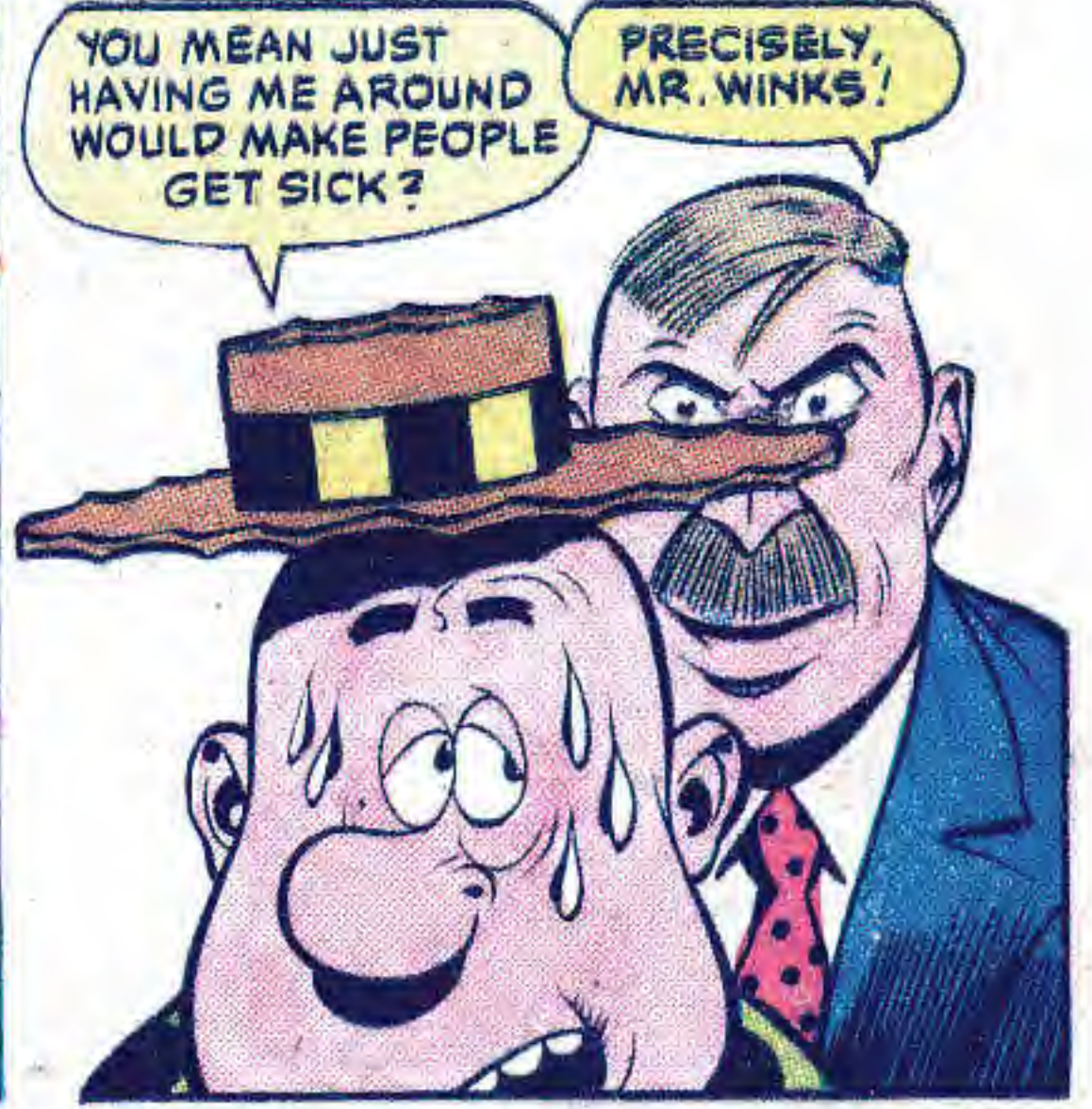
WELL, PLAS! THIS IS IT!

ELM STREET
THIRD AVENUE

PLASTIC MAN



ONE FALSE MOVE, MY FRIEND, AND I WILL INNOCULATE YOU WITH THIS DEADLY SERUM! IT WILL NOT KILL YOU, BUT WILL MAKE YOU THE CARRIER OF A DREAD DISEASE!



YOU MEAN JUST HAVING ME AROUND WOULD MAKE PEOPLE GET SICK?

PRECISELY, MR. WINKS!



WOOZY, I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU ALL DAY! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?

IT'S A LONG STORY, PLAS... BUT DON'T COME NEAR ME, IT MIGHT BE UNHEALTHY FOR YOU!



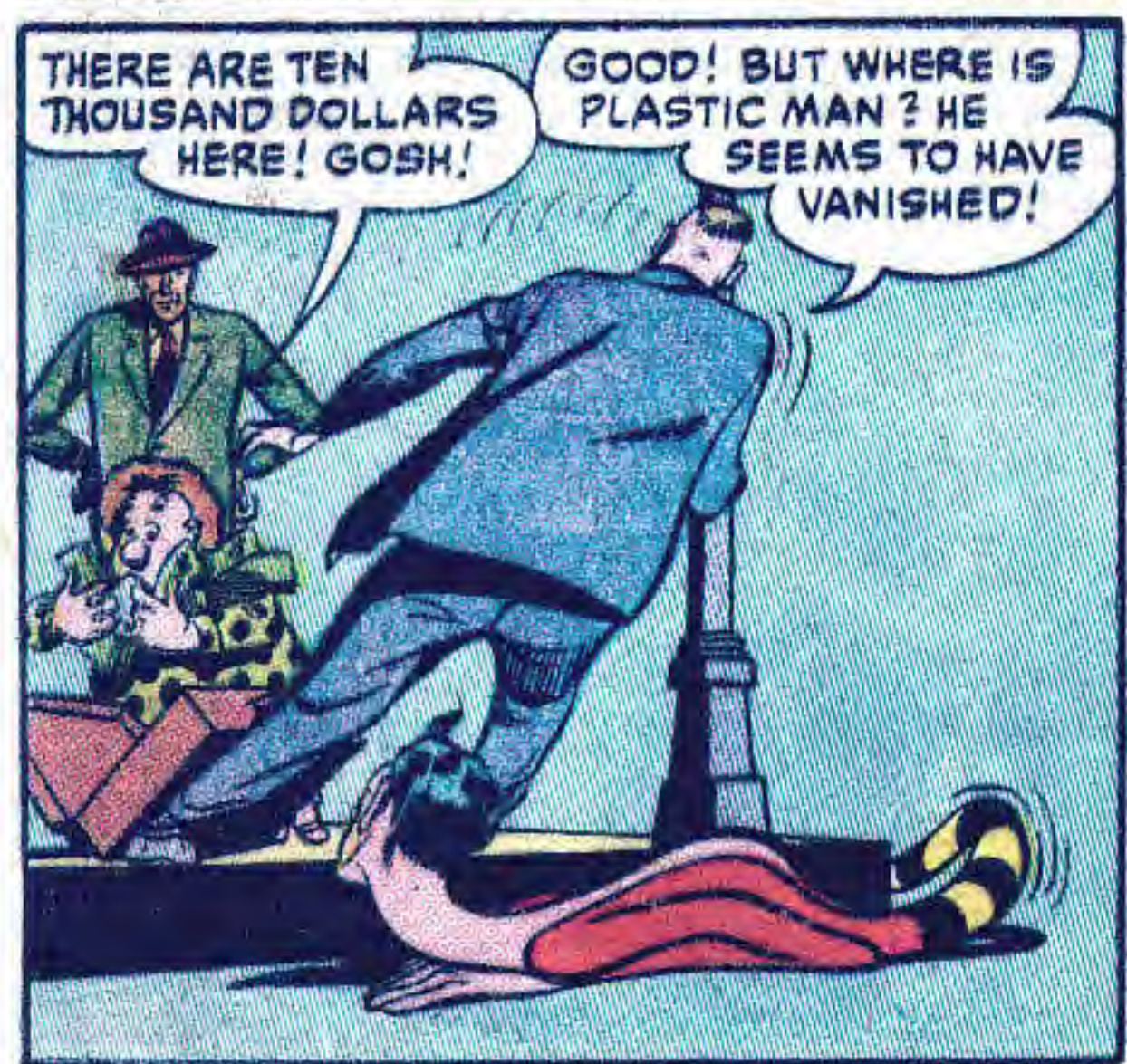
I SEE YOU GENTLEMEN HAVE KEPT YOUR PART OF THE BARGAIN! NOW HAND OVER THE MONEY AND LEAVE AT ONCE, OR I SHALL GIVE YOUR FRIEND THE NEEDLE!

DON'T LET HIM DO IT, PLAS! PLEASE DON'T LET HIM DO IT!



OPEN THAT BAG AND COUNT THAT MONEY!

UNDER ANY OTHER CIRCUMSTANCES, THIS WOULD BE A PLEASURE!



THERE ARE TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS HERE! GOSH!

GOOD! BUT WHERE IS PLASTIC MAN? HE SEEMS TO HAVE VANISHED!



HERE I AM AND I'LL BET YOU'RE NOT GLAD TO SEE ME!

OOF!

PLASTIC MAN

LATER...

WELL, WE HAVE DR. CADU IN JAIL ON EXTORTION CHARGES SO I GUESS THE CASE IS CLOSED!

BUT WHAT ABOUT ALL THOSE DOGS AND CATS! IF THEY SHOULD EVER GET LOOSE, THEY'D BE DANGEROUS!

WOOTZ, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? WHAT ARE YOU BABBLING ABOUT?

DR. CADU HAD CAGES FULL OF ANIMALS THAT HE INJECTED WITH THE SERUM! AND NOW I CAN'T REMEMBER WHERE THAT BUILDING WAS!

SO THAT WAS WHAT HE MEANT WHEN HE SAID HE COULD DESTROY THE WHOLE POPULATION... ALL HE HAD TO DO WAS TURN THOSE GERM-BEARING ANIMALS LOOSE ON THE STREETS!

BUT WHAT CAN WE DO? WOOTZ CAN'T REMEMBER WHERE THE BUILDING IS AND BY THE TIME WE LOCATE IT, THOSE ANIMALS MIGHT BREAK LOOSE THEMSELVES!

CHIEF, WE'VE GOT TO HELP CADU BREAK JAIL! NOW THIS IS MY PLAN...

NEXT DAY...

IT SEEMS LIKE YOU'RE ITCHING TO GET OUT OF HERE AS MUCH AS I AM!

IF ONLY I COULD GET AWAY, I HAVE A JOB I LEFT UNFINISHED!

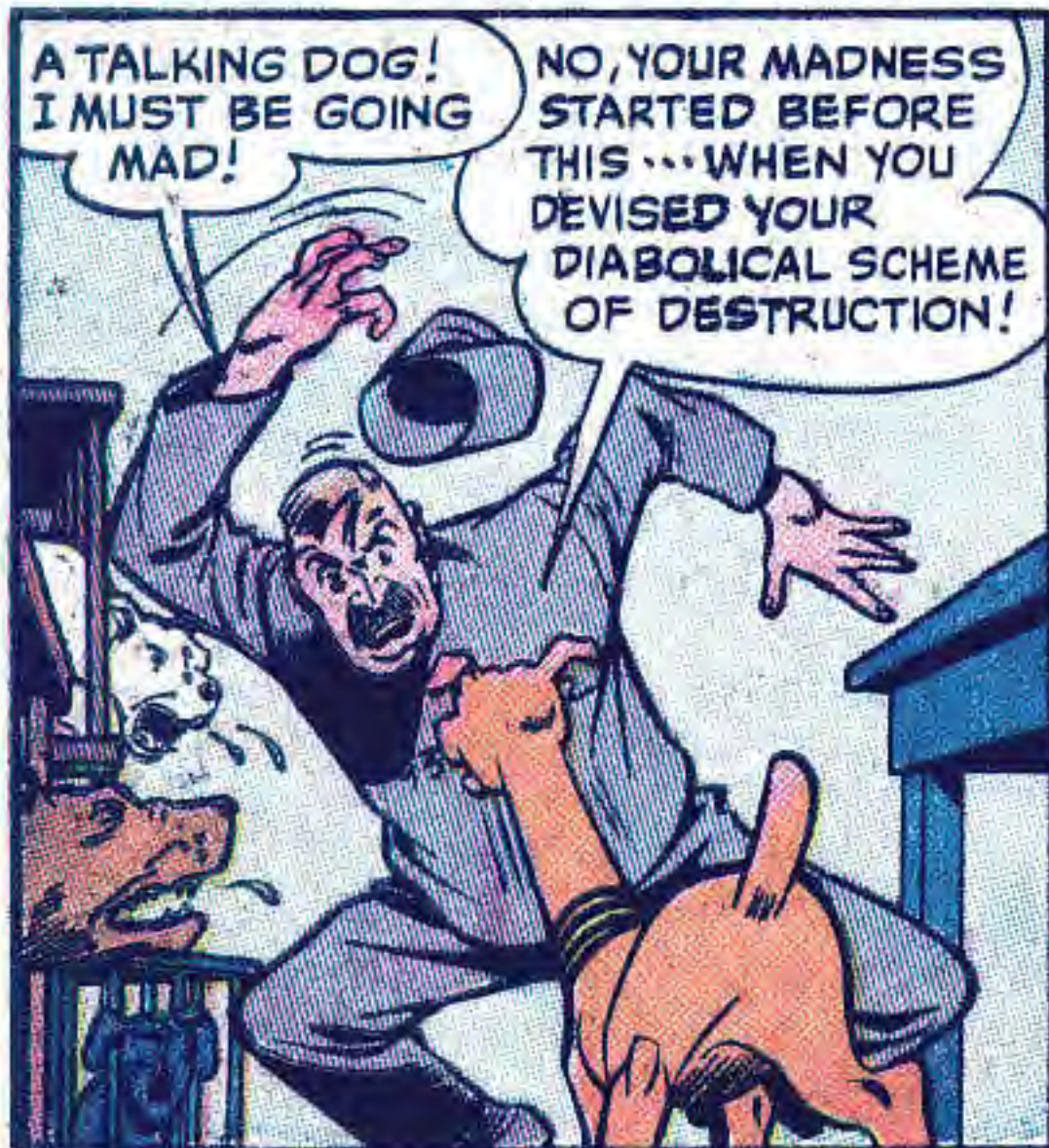
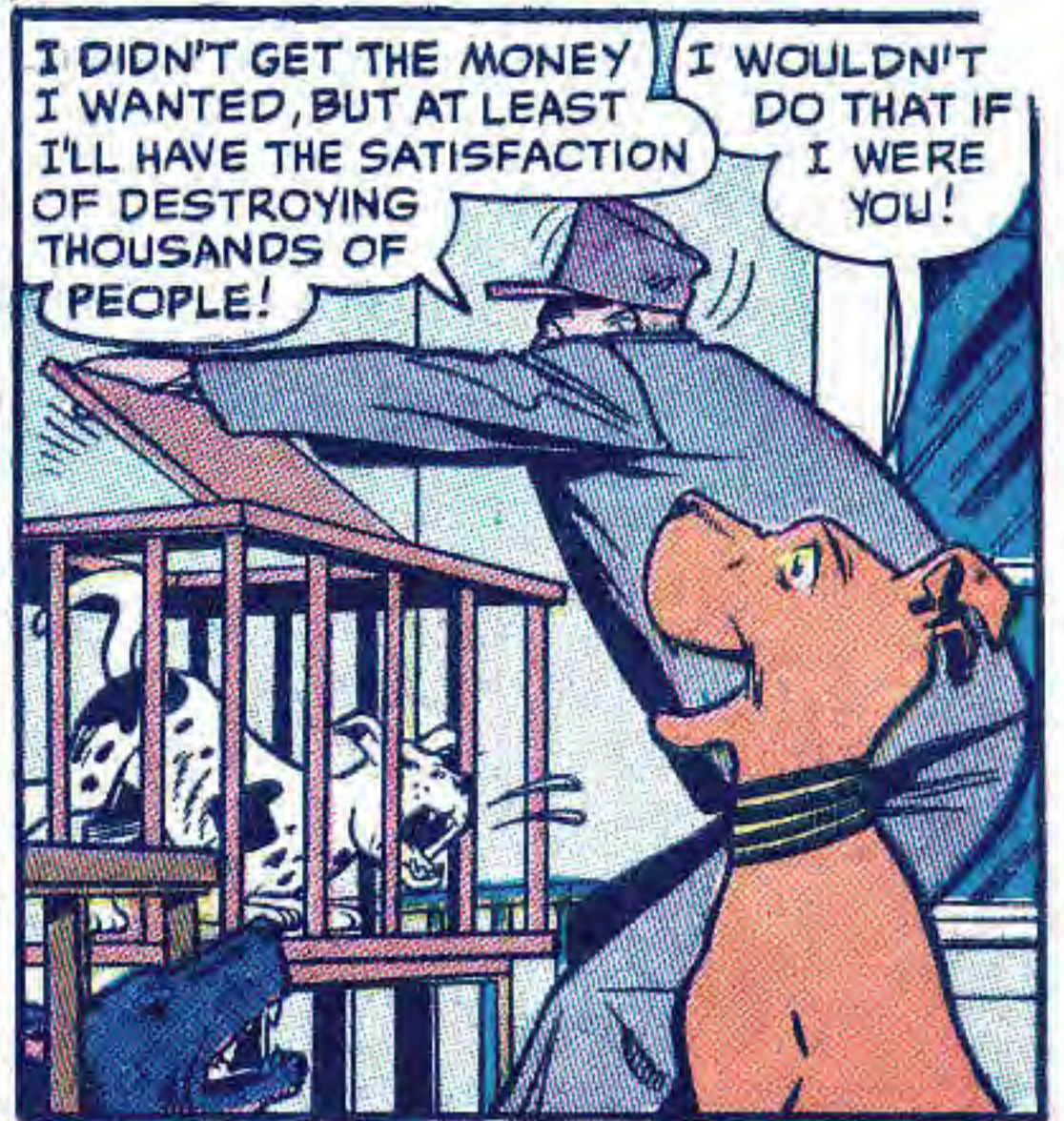
I'VE BEEN WORKING ON A PLAN FOR A BREAK TONIGHT! ONLY I NEED ANOTHER GUY! ARE YOU WITH ME?

CERTAINLY! BY HELPING YOU, I CAN HELP MYSELF... AND CAN CARRY OUT MY PLANS FOR VENGEANCE!

LATE THAT NIGHT...

OUR ESCAPE WAS MUCH SIMPLER THAN I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE, BUT I MUST LEAVE YOU NOW, MY FRIEND, I HAVE WORK TO DO!

PLASTIC MAN



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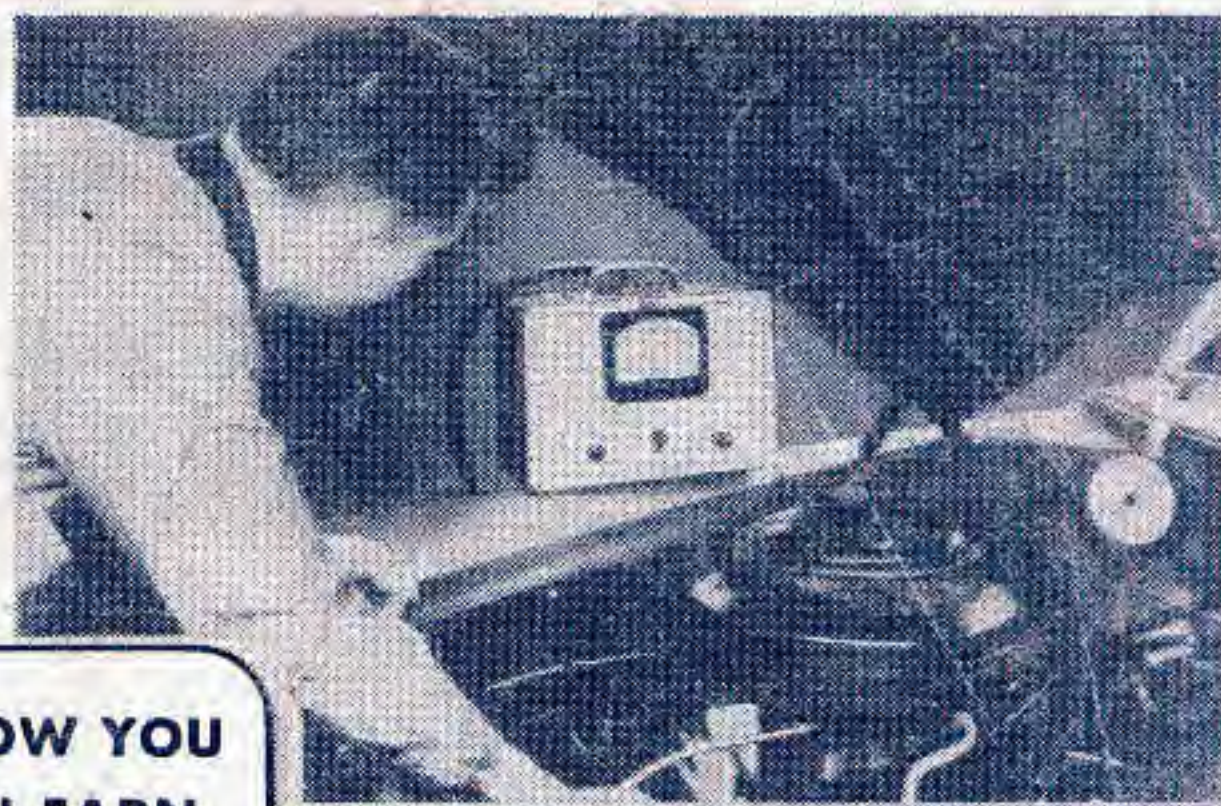
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